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JANUARY-'35

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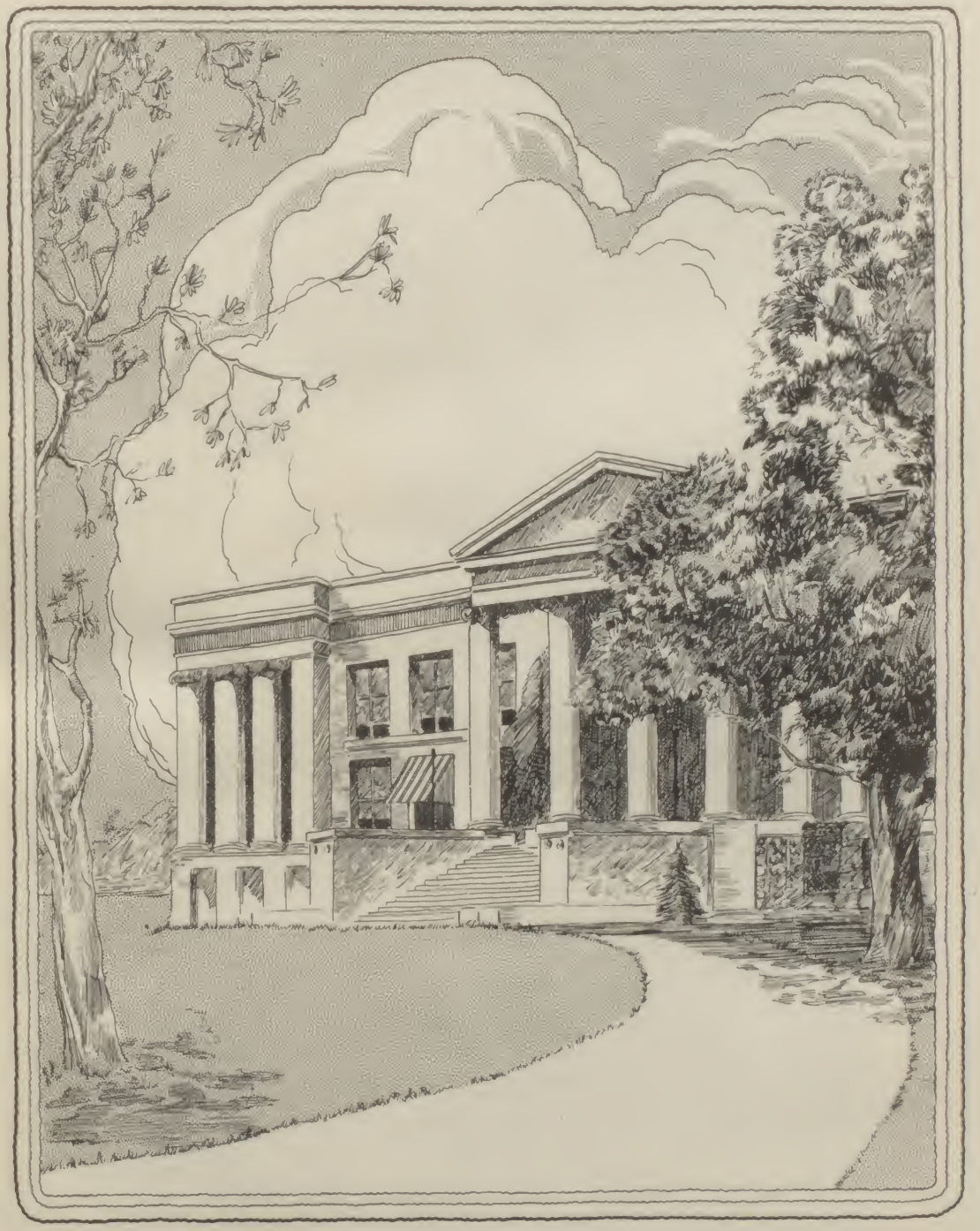
FOR THE SERVICE

OF HUMANITY




HAVE YOU EVER
?


VIEWED THESE
?

Senior Officers

HAROLD NELSON, *President*
"This is he, our President,
Born for action and management."

Hi-Y 5, 6, 7, 8; Purple Mask 7; Shakespearean 7, 8; Football 4, 6, 8; Track 5, 7; Senior Class President 8; "Quality Street" 7.

ROBERT E. WEISSINGER, *Vice-President*
"A good athlete; and as game as he is good looking."

Football 4, 6, 8; Basketball 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Stage Electrician 5, 6, 7, 8; Monitor 4, 5, 6; Student Council 6, 8; Vice-President Senior Class; E Epi Tan 8; Shakespearean 8; National Honor Society.

ALTHEA GRAY, *Secretary*
"Everyone can have a friend who herself knows how to be a friend."

Modernistic 6, President 7; Zetagathean 6, 7; President 8; Philatalin 7; G. A. A. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Student Council 7; May Festival 5; Service Girl 6; National Honor Society 7, 8; Memorial Day Program 6, 7; Secretary Senior Class 8.

EVERETT STRANDHOLM, *Treasurer*
"An excellent swimmer, an agreeable smile, and a nice young man."

Golf 5, 6 7; Hi-Y 6; Swimming 6, 7, 8, Captain 8; Treasurer of Senior Class 8.

MARTHA JANE BACKMAN, *Board Member*
"She is debonair and pretty;
She is full of pep and witty."

Junior Players 3; Cap and Dagger 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Treasurer 6, President 7, Vice-President 8; French Club 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, President 8; Shakespearean 7; May Festival 5; Service Girl 6; Scroll Staff 8; Senior Board Member; "Dulcy" 4; "The Bat" 6, Properties; Fall Frolic 6; "Quality Street" 7; Senior Banquet Committee; Quill Advertising; National Honor Society.

FRED L. JACKSON, *Board Member*
"Oh! you flavor everything;
You are the vanilla of society."

Band 3, 4, 5; Social Orchestra 6, 7; E Epi Tan 7; Scroll Staff 6, 7, Sports Editor 7; Golf 3, 4, 5, 6, 7; City Band Contest 5; District Music Contest 5; Extravaganza 7; Football 6; Senior Board Member.

THE excellent judgment of the senior class is shown in its selection of such efficient and capable officers as Harold Nelson, president; Robert Weissinger, vice-president; Althea Gray, secretary; Everett Strandholm, treasurer; and Martha Jane Backman and Fred Jackson, board members.

Our President Harold Nelson, having exhibited his ability to conduct the affairs of the class as effectively as he makes a tackle on the gridiron, has proven himself deserving of the honor given him by his character, leadership, and service to the school.

Robert Weissinger, the worthy vice-president, has aided the president much in the accomplishment of the tasks set before him.

To choose a treasurer having the virtues of dependability and accuracy is not always easy, but we found a person who possessed both these important qualities in Everett Strandholm, who was immediately selected as treasurer.

Another senior instrumental in drawing the affairs of the class to a successful close was Althea Gray, our very precise secretary, who was always prompt in recording the events of the senior class.

In order to give these officers the aid they required in the execution of their plans, the class wisely chose Martha Jane Backman and Fred Jackson, who have fulfilled their obligations very willingly and efficiently.

By close cooperation and willingness to work, these individuals have done their utmost to help their class bring its years at East high to a victorious ending.

ROBERT C. ALLOTT
"The style is the man himself."

Hi-Y 3; Track 5; Monitor 3, 8; Basketball 3, 4, 5, 6, 7; Sports Club 8; Forensic 8.

EVELYN ANDERSON
"Beware of her auburn hair, for she excells all women in the magic of her looks."

May Festival 7; G. A. A. 3, 4, 5, 6; Latin Club 3, 4; French Club 5, 6, 7; Shakespearean 7, 8; Zetagathean 4, 5, 6, 7 8, Treasurer 8; Wardrobe 6, 7, 8, Chairman 8; "Quality Street", properties 7; "South in Sonora," Costumes 8; Library Service 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Girl Reserves 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

RUTH HELEN ANDERSON
"A dreary place would be this world
Were there no little people in it."

May Festival 3; Modernistic 7; Philatalin 4; Shorthand Speed 8; Monitor 6; Scribblers Club 8; G. A. A. 3; Orchestra 3.

C. LEWIS ANTHONY
"A great devotee of the Gospel of Getting On."

Hi-Y 5, 6, 7, 8; Student Council 8; Scroll Staff 8.

MARY ARMSTRONG
"Beauty is truth, truth beauty."

Shorthand Speed Society 7, 8, Secretary 8; International Relations Club 8; Girls' Glee Club 5, 6, 7; A Capella Choir 8; Nativity 6, 8; District Music Contest 7; Senior Invitation Committee 8.

LILLIAN BAKER
"A sunny temper gilds the edge of life's blackest cloud."

Scroll Staff 6; Monitor 8; Home Economics 5, 6; Golf 5, 6; Scribblers' Club 8; G. A. A. 4, 5, 6.












RAYMOND BARR JR.
"Learning by study must be won;
T'was never entailed from son to son."

Stage Electrician 5, 6, 7, 8; Chief; Monitor 8.

EVA E. BARRETT
"A jolly nice kid
Too tall to be hid."

Sodalitas Romana 5, 6, 7, 8; G. A. A. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Treasurer 8; Tumbling Team 7; Exposition; May Festival 5, 7, Fall Frolic; Cap and Dagger 8.

BERNICE BECKMAN
"A maiden never bold,
Of spirit still and quiet."

EDNA BENSON
"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."

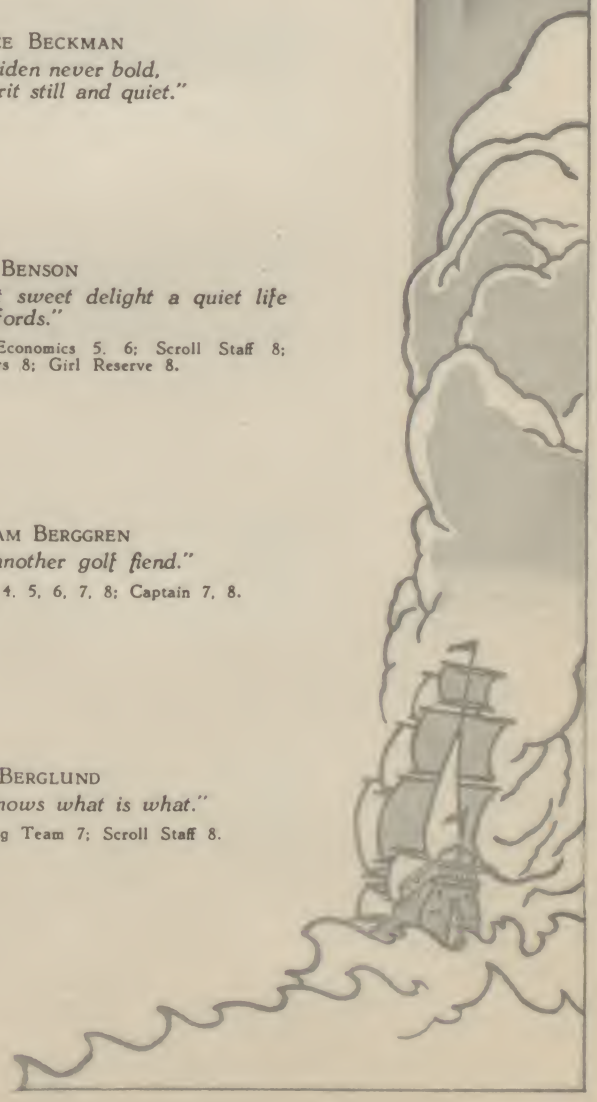
Home Economics 5, 6; Scroll Staff 8; Scribblers 8; Girl Reserve 8.

WILLIAM BERGGREN
"Just another golf fiend."

Golf 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Captain 7, 8.

CARL BERGLUND
"He knows what is what."

Wrestling Team 7; Scroll Staff 8.



PHIL BERGSTROM
"He's happy, he's merry
In football he's wary."

Student Council 7; Football 4, 6, 8; Monitor 4; Track 7; Hi-Y 3, 4.

DOROTHY M. CAMERON
"Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

May Festival 3; Brush and Palette 7; Modernistic 7; International Relations 7; Shorthand Speed Society 8; Scribblers' Club 8; Service Girl 8; Monitor 8.

CATHERINE BLADES
"And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace
A nymph, a naiad, or a grace,
Of finer form or lovelier face!"

Philomathean 8.

ALICE GERTRUDE CANNON
"Extremely busy, but quiet about it."

Shorthand Speed Society 8.

BERNICE B. BLOUGH
"She is modest, she is shy;
But there's mischief in her eye."

German Club 7, 8.

BEN CAPLAN
"The perfection of art is to conceal art."

Art Club 6; Boys Glee Club 4.

MAX BONHAM
"He hath a studious look, but
Looks are sometimes deceiving."

Scroll Staff 8; Forensic 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Treasurer 7; Hi-Y 3, 4, 5, 6; Monitor 4, 5, 6, 7; Track 7.

ROY CARLSON
"Men are not measured by inches."

Forensic Club 5, 6, 7, 8; Tumbling Club 6; Physical Education Exposition 6; Track Team 7; Monitor 8.

EMMA BRILL
"After man came woman, and
She's been after him ever since."

Philomathean 8; Service Girl 7.

THELMA V. CHAMBERLIN
" A good heart is better than all the heads in the world."

May Festival 3; Philatalin 4, 5, 6; Science Club 7; Monitor 8.

DOROTHY MARGUERITE BRYENTON
"She needs no eulogy;
She speaks for herself."

Latin Club 3; Orchestra 3.

LEON JOHN CLEMENS
"An affable and courteous gentleman."

Golf Team 3, 4, 5, 6, 7; Usher 5, 6, 7, 8; Student Council 3; Nativity 6; Hi-Y 3, 4, 5; Monitor 5, 6; Basketball 3, 5; Scroll Staff 7, 8; Intramural Sports 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Captain 6, 7; Gym Monitor 6, 7.

LA VERNE COLLINS
"Aren't I the spick and span little kid?"

JOHN COTTON
"All the wealth I have, runs in my veins; I am a gentleman."

Student Council 3, 5, 8; Tennis 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Captain 8; Basketball 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Captain 8; Monitor 4, 5; Scroll Staff 8, Sports Editor; Physical Education Exposition 4; E Epi Tan 3; Track; Chairman Senior Dance Committee 8.

CLETIS M. COVEY
"Not to know me, argues yourself unknown."

Line of March Committee 8; Golf 5.

IRENE COWEN
"She makes all the world her debtors,
Then forgets to collect."

Zetagathean 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Tennis Team 6; G. A. A. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Treasurer 7, Secretary 8; Modernistic 7; Shakespearean 7, 8; National Honor Society 7, 8; Quill Staff 7, 8; May Festival 3; Service Girl 6; Memorial Parade 3, 5, 7; Senior Cap Committee 8, Chairman; Girl Reserves 8.

HERBERT MORTON COX
"With graceful steps he strides the street,
And smiles on all the ladies sweet."

Usher 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; E Epi Tan 5, 6.

RUTH COX
"She needs no purse;
Her gold is her hair."

Senior Dance Committee 8; Scroll Staff 8.

DONALD R. CRAWFORD
"My heart is true as steel—
For a little blond in a movie reel."

Hi-Y 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Football 4, 6; Monitor 4.

HELEN MARGUERITE CULLENS
"Lively, jolly, free from care."

Shorthand Speed 3; May Festival 4; Home Economics 3; G. A. A. 3.

MARJORIE E. CULLUM
"Here's to Marjorie, gay and glad;
Here's to the lovable way she had."

French Club 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; A Cappella Choir 6, 7; Shorthand Speed 8; Fall Frolic 6.

ANNA LOUISE DAVIS
"Quiet, but friendly."

Science Club 4; Art Club 4.

DON DAVIS
"From the crown of his head to sole of his foot he is all pep."

Yell Leader 5, 6, 7, 8; Boys' Glee Club 8; Capella Choir 8; Armistice Day Program 6; International Relations Club 8; Usher 6, 7, 8; "South in Sonora" 8.

MARY E. DAVOLT
"It is a woman's reason to say I will do such a thing because I will."

Aeolian 8; Philatalin 8.

VIVIAN J. DELONG

"A demure little maiden with twinkling eyes;
Her worth cannot be measured by her diminutive size."

DONALD FILLMAN

"There's one thing about silence—
It never betrays you."

MARTHA DOOLITTLE

"She is modest, simple and sweet."

International Relations Club 8; Girls' Glee Club 8.

RUTH E. FLEMING

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

May Festival 3, 5; Shorthand Speed 8; Scribblers' Club 8.

MARGARET A. DORMAN

"It is our actual work which determines our value."

Scribblers' Club 8.

VEVA LUCILLE FORBES

"For she's the lass of the class,
And, oh, the class of the lass."

Modernistic Club 5, 6, 7; Secretary 8; Philatalin 7; International Relations Club 8; Zetagathean 7; May Festival 5; Scroll Staff 8.

VIVA EARP

"Good sense and good nature are never separated."

French Club 3, 4; Golf 3, 4, 5, 6, 7; "Nativity" 3, 5; Fall Frolic 5; A Capella Choir 5, 6; Music Contest 6.

WAYNE FOUST

"What a man does tells us what he is."

Band 5, 6, 7, 8; National Band Contest 7; Golf 8.

ELMER EVANS

"The studious life is a weary grind."

Football 6, 8; Track 5, 7.

MILTON FREY

"He goes on the theory that a football team isn't the only place you need a good line."

Football 4, 6, 8; Basketball 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Track 3, 5, 7; Hi-Y 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Forensic 3, 4; Scroll Staff 8; Monitor 3, 4, 5; Sport Club 8.

HOWARD EVANS

"What's a cubit or two, after all?
Napoleon himself was not so tall."

Hi-Y 6; Scroll Staff 8; Usher 5; Golf 3; E Epi Tan 6.

DOROTHY FRUSH

"She has a sweet attractive kind of grace."

Philatalin 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Secretary 7; Modernistic 5; International Relations Club 8; Monitor 3, 4, 5, 6, 8.

BERTHA GALINSKY

"She never tells of her aspirations, so it is impossible for us to know what to say to flatter her."

MARJORIE LOU GRAYBEAL

"Goodness does not consist in greatness,
But greatness in goodness."

May Festival 4; Modernistic 8; Shakespearean 7, 8; Music Contest 4, 6; Orchestra 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

FLORENCE GEE

"Within her tender eye the heaven of April, with its changing lights."

May Festival 4; Shorthand Speed 8; International Relations Club 8.

MILDRED V. GUSTAFSON

"Of all the girls that e'er was seen,
There's none so fine as Mildred."

May Festival 3; Philatalin 4, 5; Modernistic 5, 6, 7, Treasurer 6; Shorthand Speed 8; International Relations Club 8; Memorial Day Program 7.

DON GEIST

"The world delights in a man who plays his own part."

Student Council 7; Purple Mask 3, 4, 5, 6, Vice-President; Orchestra 3, 4, 5, 6; Band 6.

EDWARD HAGBERG

"In other respects the best fellow in the world."

RUTH GINSBERG

"The blush is beautiful, but it is sometimes inconvenient."

Modernistic 6, 7, 8; Girl Reserves 8; May Festival 3, 5; G. A. A. 7.

JEANNETTE E. HALL

"If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget 'em all."

Philomathean 4; Shorthand Speed 8; Music Contest 6; 'Nativity" 5; Monitor 8; Mixed Chorus 5, 6; Extravaganza 5; Fall Frolic 5.

ELDON GRANBERG

"He kept his counsel and went his way."

FRED C. HARLOW

"Strong reasons make strong actions."

Student Council 3; Hi-Y 3, 4, 5, 6.

HOWARD GRAY

"A careless song, with a little nonsense in it now and then, does not mis-become a monarch."

Boys' Glee Club 5, 6, 7, 8; A Capella Choir 5, 6, 7, 8; Music Contest 5, 7; Nativity 6; May Festival 5; Extravaganza 3, 5, 7; Band 8; Orchestra 8; German Club 8; E Epi Tan 5; "South in Sonora 8; Boy's Quartette 5; "Dixie Fever" 7.

KATHERINE HARRINGTON

"The same sweet girl to all she meets."

Home Economics 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Vice-President 6,7; Girl Reserves 5, 6, 7, 8; "Quality Street" 7; May Festival 3; Scroll Staff 8; Winter Festival 8; G. A. A. 3, 4.

RUTH MAXINE HELLUMS

"Gentleness and truth are mirrored in her eyes."

Philatalin 3, 4; May Festival 3; Zetagathean 5, 6, 7; Shorthand Speed 7, 8; Monitor 8; Memorial Day Program 7; Scribblers' Club 8.

MAX HODGES

"Music hath charms, and so does he."

Band 3, 4, 5, 6, 7; Orchestra 4, 5, 6; A Capella 5, 6, 7, 8; Boys' Glee Club 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Accompanist; Music Contest 3, 5, 7, First Place Organ Contest 3; Aeolian 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, Treasurer 4, Vice-President 5, President 6; Social Orchestra 4, 5, 6, 7; Extravaganza 4, 6, 8; "South in Sonora" 8; May Festival 5, 7; Hi-Y 3, 4, 5, 6; French Club 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Treasurer 5, Vice-President 6, President 7; Nativity 4, 6; "Dulcy" 4; "Skidding" 5, Properties; "The Bat" 6; "Quality Street 7, Properies; "The Big Pond" 8; National Honor Society 8.

ESTHER ELIZABETH HOLLER

"The color and brillancy of her hair
Merely reflects the knowledge hidden there."

Junior Players 3; G. A. A. 3, 4, 5; Tumbling Team 3, 4, 5; May Festival 3; Memorial Parade 3; Extravaganza 4; Cap and Dagger 4, 5, 6, 7; Life Saving 5; Physical Education Exposition 5; Zetagathean 6, 7, 8; Monitor 6; Girl Reserves 7, 8, Intercouncilman 8; "Fall Frolic" 6, Properties; Shakespearean 7, 8; Quill Staff 7, 8, Associate Editor 8; National Honor Society 8.

CLESSIE E. HOLMES

"Not thin nor tall;
A friend to all."

Modernistic 8; Memorial Day Program 7.

CHARLES R. JACKSON

"Silence and common sense make a man."

MARIAN RAE JACOBS

"The best always comes in small packages."

Junior Players 3; Cap and Dagger 4, 5, 6; Shorthand Speed Society 7, 8; International Relations 8; Service Girl 8; Student Council 8; May Festival 3.

WILLARD T. JEFFRESS

"Showing that if a good face is a letter of recommendation, a good heart is a letter of credit."

Golf 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Football 4, 6, 8; E Epi Tan 7, 8; Forensic 7, 8; Student Council 4, 8; Track 4, 6; Extravaganza 7; Social Orchestra 6, 7; Hi-Y 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

RUTH JEFFRIES

"Her cheerfulness is an offshoot of her goodness."

Latin 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, Treasurer 8; Zetagathean 5, 6, 7, 8; Shakespearean 7; Service Girl 8; Brush and Palette 5.

FRANCHER C. JENNINGS

"Don't be bashful little boy,
Most girls don't bite."

E Epi Tan 8.

ALVIN JOHNSON

"Truly an exceptional man; the hair and disposition do not match."

Football 6, 8; Monitor 4; Track 7.

ARNOLD JOHNSON

"High aims from high character."

Student Council 5; Hi-Y 6, 7, 8; Track 7, 8; Monitor 8; Scroll Staff 8; Sports Club 8.

LYLE B. JOHNSON

"The glass of fashion and the mould of form."

Cap and Dagger 3, 4, 5, 6, Secretary 6; Philatalin 6; Shorthand Speed Society 7, 8; International Relations 7, 8, President 8; May Festival 3, 5; Scroll Staff 6, 7, 8, Advertising Manager 8; Quill Staff 7; Girl Reserves 7; Student Council 3, 8, Secretary 8.

MILDRED G. JOHNSON

A pretty maid, a live wire,
The kind of which you never tire."

Modernistic 6, 7, Secretary 7; Zetagathean 6, 7, 8, Secretary 8; Philatalin 7; G. A. A. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Student Council 8; May Festival 3; Golf 7; Scribblers' Club 8; Monitor 6, 8.

SAMUEL KOURI

"I never made a mistake—at least, never one that I couldn't explain afterwards."

Football 4, 6; Purple Mask 7; Shakespearean 7.

WAYNE JONES

"He was every inch a man."

Tumbling 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Captain; Scroll Staff 8; Wrestling 8; Educational Exposition 6; Extravaganza 3, 5.

HAROLD LADD

"He likes the Chev'es, he likes the girls;
It must be due to his golden curls."

Hi-Y 6; Swimming 4, 5, 6, 7.

LOUISE A. JONES

"Here is a maiden without pretense,
Blessed with reason and common sense."

G. A. A. 7, 8; Philomathean 8; Scribblers' Club 8.

ESTHER LANG

"In framing an artist, art hath thus decreed,
To make some good but others to exceed."

Library Service 3, 4, 5, 6; National Honor Society 8.

MARGARETHA NEESE JORDAN

"A sweet disposition is a merit equal to the best."

May Festival 3; Home Economics 6, 7; Modernistic 7, 8; Girls' Glee Club 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Mixed Chorus 3.

BEATRICE EARLANE LATHAM

"Modest and unassuming she is,
Ever gracious, friendly."

NEAL KERSHNER

"Who pepper'd the highest was sure to please."

Golf Club 6.

OVID LAYTON

"Ovid's got looks, you bet,
She's got a smile you can't forget,
The peppiest girl you ever met,
That's Ovid."

Shorthand Speed Society 7, 8.

WELTHA E. KIRK

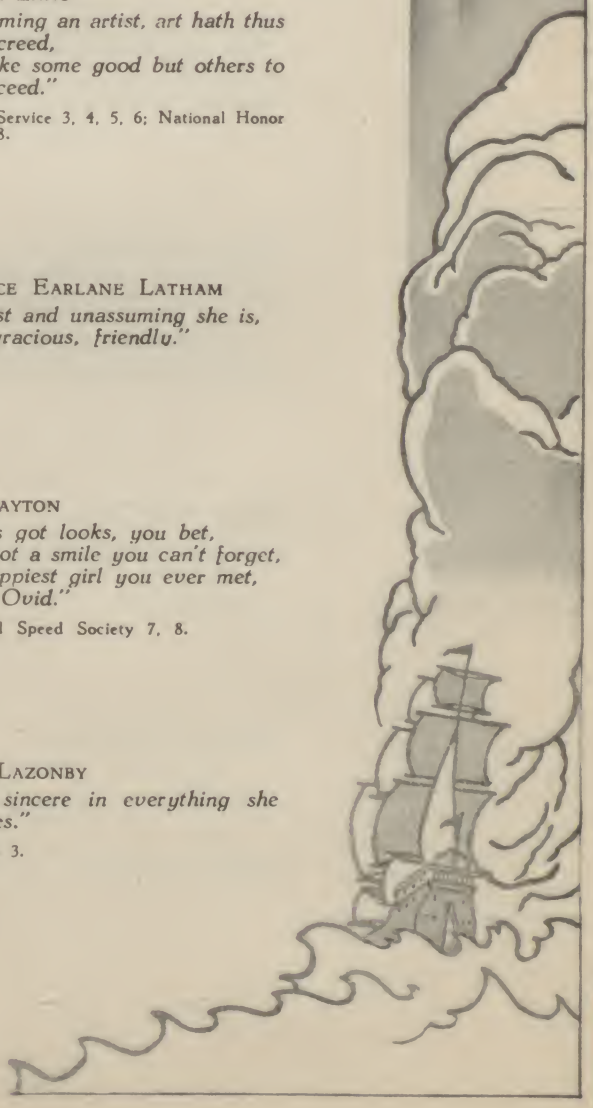
"Perfection consists in doing ordinary things extraordinarily well."

Student Council 3; G. A. A. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Tennis 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Zetagathean 5, 6, 7, 8, Vice-President 8; Cap and Dagger 5, 6, 7; Shakespearean 7, 8; National Honor Society 7, 8, Treasurer 8; Quill Staff 7; Service Girl 6; Monitor 8; May Festival 4; Memorial Day Assembly 3, 5; Girl Reserves 8.

FREDA LAZONBY

"Very sincere in everything she does."

Philatalin 3.



EGLANTINE M. LEUTZINGER

"I don't care how you spell my name!
I'll change it sometime anyway."

ANNETTE LEVINE

"She possessed a peculiar talent of producing effect in whatever she said or did."

May Festival 3; Aeolian 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Treasurer 6, Vice-President 7; Modernistic 5, 6, 7, Secretary 6, Treasurer 7; Quill Staff 7, 8, Editor 8; Service Girl 6; Senior Invitation Committee 8, Chairman; National Honor Society 7, 8; Fall Frolic 6.

WILLIAM LLEWELLYN

"Good humor is the health of the soul."

Hi-Y 5, 6, 7, 8.

GEORGE S. MANUEL

"Let us play such a clean game on the gridiron in this world that we shall not go where there are gridirons in the next."

Football 7, 8; Basketball 3; Track 6, 7, 8.

DONALD MARSHALL

"Our Don is a studious child,
He seldom speaks, and his manner is mild."

Movie Operator 8.

EVELYN B. MCCLOUD

"A black-haired maiden so very sweet,
With dancing eyes and dancing feet."

Philatalin 6; Modernistic 8; Glee Club 8; Mixed Chorus 7.

LOUISE MCFADDEN

"Genteel in personage, conduct, and equipage."

G. A. A. 3, 4; Philatalin 6, 7; Shorthand Speed 7, 8; Historian; Scribblers' Club 8; Memorial Parade 3; Monitor 6, 7, 8; Golf 8.

ERIC MILLER

"Tell (for you can) what is it to be wise?
T'is but to know how little can be known,
To see all other's faults and feel our own."

Monitor 3, 5, 6; Euclidean 6,7, Treasurer 7; Stage Electrician 6, 7, 8; Hi-Y 8; National Honor Society 7, 8, President 8.

EVELYN A. MILLER

"She preferred to be good rather than just to seem so."

G. A. A. 7, 8.

NAOMI M. MILLER

"It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice."

Modernistic 7, 8; International Relations 7.

ZELDA MILLER

"Extremely busy, but quiet about it."

French Club 5, 6; Modernistic 6; Shorthand Speed 8; International Relations 8.

BELLE SOLOMON MOGOLOV

"Thou who hast the fatal gift of beauty."

May Festival 4, 5.

MARY C. MONAHAN

"Short, sweet and saucy."

Junior Players 3; Cap and Dagger 3, 4, 6, 7; Shorthand Speed 8; International Relations 8; Golf 3; Scroll Staff 8; G. A. A. 3, 4, 5.

ARLEEN F. MURPHY

"You can never tell about a woman—you shouldn't anyhow."

Golf 3, 4, 5, 6, 8; Shorthand Speed 8; Girls' Glee Club 5, 6; Music Contest 6; "Nativity" 4; Monitor 8.

KATHRYN L. MONK

"The Freshmen gazed; their wonder grew
That she, tho small, could be a Senior too."

Junior Players 3; Cap and Dagger 4, 5; Student Council 7; G. A. A. 3, 4, 5; Modernistic 7, 8, Vice-President 8.

ROBERT NELSON

"He never could be called a whale in a class, but he is certainly a shark in athletics."

Football 4, 6, 8; Track 3, 5, 7; Basketball 5, 7.

MARJORIE MOREY

"The sight of you is good for sore eyes."

Orchestra 3, 4, 5; G. A. A. 3, 4; Shorthand Speed 7, President 8; Girl Reserves 6, 7; International Relations 6, 7, 8; Physical Education Exposition 5; Music Contest 4, 6; May Festival 4, 7; Service Girl 8.

VERNA NYGARD

"They love her most who know her best."

May Festival 3; Philatalin 4; Modernistic 5, 6, 7, Treasurer 6; Shorthand Speed Society 8; International Relations 8; Service Girl 7; Monitor 8.

EUNICE MORGAN

"Modest and demure, but much alive."

G. A. A. 6, 7.

ROBERT OLSON

"Men of few words are the best men."

Basketball 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Football 4, 6, 8; Monitor 8; Student Council 8.

ARDIS MOSEBACH

"She wears her wisdom lightly."

Aeolian 4, 5, 6; May Festival 3; Extravaganza 4; Music Contest 5; Physical Education Exposition 5; G. A. A. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Secretary 6, Vice-President 7, President 8; Tennis Team 3, 5, 6, 7, 8; Service Girls 6; Zetagathean 5, 6, 7, 8; Secretary 6; Le Cercle Francais 7; Honor Society 7, 8; Shakespearean 8; Girl Reserves 8.

LORENE WILMA OSTBERG

"A sprightly maid is she."

Modernistic 6, 7, 8; Treasurer 8.

DALE C. MOTIS

"In track our Dale's quite a shark;
In fact he's quite a monarch."

Hi-Y 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Tumbling Team 5, 6; Track 7; Cross Country 6, 8; Science Club 7.

FRED OWEN

"Some are weather-wise, some are otherwise."

Latin Club 8.

ANTHONY CHARLES PAGANO
"We wish you all sorts of prosperity."

LUCILLE PLUM
"A good woman is better than a fine lady."

WILLIAM PALMER
"Not so quiet when you know him."

Hi-Y 5, 6, 7, 8; Basketball 3; Golf 3, 5, 7; Purple Mask 7; Monitor 7, 8.

WILLIAM A. PODOLAK
"A jolly good fellow with a future."

Band 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; City Band Contest 3, 5; National Band Contest 7.

RICHARD PAULSEN
"My only books
Were women's looks
And folly's all they've taught me."

MARLO POWELL
"It isn't wise to be wiser than necessary."

LOIS PETERSEN
"A diligent student she, and not without reward."

Philatalin 3, 4; Cap and Dagger 4, 5, 6, 7; Student Council 3, 5, 7; Zetagathean 5, 6, 7, Treasurer 7; Service Girl 6; Memorial Day Program 5; Shorthand Speed 8; Scribblers' Club 8; Secretary 8, Treasurer 8; Monitor 8; National Honor Society 7, 8.

JACK PRICE
"Science is his philosophy."

Science Club 5, 6, 7, Secretary 6; Wrestling 7, 8.

CARL ALLAN PICKETT
"There is nothing like fun, is there?"

Swimming 8.

ELLEN RAMSEY
"Petite, charming and pleasant to be with."

Physical Education Exposition 6; May Festival 7; Shorthand Speed Society 8; Scribblers' Club 8.

ROBERT PLAISTED
"As a wit, if not first, in the very first line."

Monitor 3, 4, 5; Gym Monitor 4, 5, 6.

PAUL RAPOPORT
"He's short, witty, and wise."

Euclidean Club 7; Hi-Y 6, 7; National Honor Society 7, 8.

HARLEY RECTOR
"Cordial and courteous—a gentleman inward and out."

Monitor 8.

HAROLD SCHMIDT
"By the work one knows the workman."

Scroll Staff 8.

LAWRENCE REDRICK
"As a football player I'm the King;
With many helpers in my ring."

Football 3, 5, 7, Co-Captain 7; Basketball 3, 4, 6, 7, 8; Track 3, 5, 7, Captain 7; Monitor 3, 6; Sports Club 8.

MARY SHAW
"Ease with dignity."

Sodalitas Romana 3, 4; Golf 4; May Festival 4; Tennis Team 4, 5, 6; Student Council 5; Brush and Palette 5, 6, President 7; Shakespearean 7, 8, Vice-President 8; Quill Staff 7, 8, Senior Editor; Physical Education Exposition 5; Senior Banquet Committee; National Honor Society 7, 8.

URBAN REES
"He may do something sensational yet."

Scroll Staff 8.

RUTH M. SHEPARD
"A well-liked girl who is always unconscious of her charm."

Shorthand Speed 7, 8; Monitor 5, 6, 8; Scribblers' Club 8; Girl Reserves 8; Business Stenographer 8; May Festival 4, 6.

RENA RICHARDS
"Condensed sweetness."

Philatalin Club 8; Monitor 7.

MARCELLA I. SHIPLEY
"She smiled, and the shadows departed."

ROBERT ROGERS
"I think; therefore, I am."

DOROTHY M. SKIPPER
"Happy, carefree as the day is long,
Life to her is but a song."

DAVID SANDLER
"Stillborn silence! thou that art flood-gate of the deeper heart!"

Hi-Y 8.

MARY SMALUK
"Gaze into her eyes and you'll see a little angel—
Gaze longer, and you'll see a little imp."

G. A. A. 4, 6; Shorthand Speed 7, 8. Treasurer.

JAMES D. SMITH

"Now here is a youngster of excellent pith,
Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith."

Scribblers' Club 8; Extemporaneous Speaking 8.

RAYMOND R. TELFORD

"A dependable fellow, who takes everything seriously, himself included."

Monitor 7.

JANET I. STANBERRY

"I don't believe what you believe;
But you're right, I believe—.'

Modernistic 6; Service Girl 7; Shorthand Speed Society 8.

MAXINE A. TERRELL

"Medium of stature,
Large of heart;
She's a Senior
From whom we hate to part."

MARGUERITE STERNBERG

"Her loveliness I never knew
Until she smiled on me."

Sodalitas Romana 4; Golf 3; Tennis Team 4, 5, 7; May Festival 3; Physical Education Exposition 4; Zetagathean 5, 6, 7, Vice-President 7; Cap and Dagger 6, 7, 8, Treasurer 7, President 8; Shakespearean 7, 8, Secretary-Treasurer 8; Girls' Glee Club 5, 6; A Capella Choir 7, 8; District Music Contest 5, 7; State Music Contest 7; Fall Frolic 6; Service Girl 7; National Honor Society 7, 8, Secretary 8; "South in Sonora" 8; Monitor 8; Chairman of Winter Festival 8.

ADDISON THOMAS

"Who will make the sophomores laugh now—and chase the blues away?"

Hi-Y 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Usher 7, 8; Scroll Staff 8; Safety Club 6; Monitor 5, 8.

MILDRED E. STOHLGREN

"In refinement and beauty,
Wisdom is but rare!"

Zetagathean 7; Shorthand Speed Society 7, 8; International Relations Club 7, 8; Honor Society 7, 8; Service Girl 7.

MARY M. TILDEN

"The world, dear Mary, is a strange affair."

Shorthand Speed Society 8; G. A. A. 3, 4; Mixed Chorus 3; Girls' Glee Club 4; May Festival 7.

HAROLD E. STORMER

"Men are not measured by inches."

E Epi Tan 8.

CURTIS TILLMAN

"A good disposition is more valuable than gold."

Football 4, 6, 8; Track 7; Student Council 7; Monitor 6; Stage Manager 6, 7, 8.

HELEN MERIA SWANSON

"A woman is always changeable and capricious."

Shorthand Speed Society 7, 8.

RUSSELL TOBIS

"A man who's not afraid to say his say,
Though a whole town's against him."

Band 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Orchestra 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Brass Quartet 5; District Music Contest 3, 5, 7; National Band Contest 7.

LLOYD TOKHEIM
"He that has patience may compass anything."
Hobby Club 8; Forensic 8; Hi-Y 5, 6, 7, 8; Usher 5, 6, 7, 8.

GERTRUDE WARNER
"She who does not think too much of herself is much more esteemed than she imagines."
May Festival 3, 5; Modernistic 5, 6, 7, 8, President 6; Zetagathean 7; Service Girl 6.

THELMA TREANOR
"Her smile softens every heart."
Senior-Parent Faculty Committee.

MARYDELL WARREN
"Your eyes are like the deep blue —boundless heavens."
Scroll Staff 8, Advertising.

MAE E. TURNQUIST
"Bashful! Oh, no! Merely thoughtful."
May Festival 3, 5.

HAROLD WELLANDER
"Good humor is one of the best articles of dress one can wear in society."
Forensic 6, 7; Shakespearean 7, 8; Student Council 7; Monitor 7, 8.

VIRGINIA VAN HOUTEN
"Common sense is very uncommon."

FREDERICK CLIFFORD WELSH
"A wise man never loses anything, if he has himself."
Football 4, 6; E Epi Tan 3, 4; Student Council 3, 4; Delegate Missouri Valley Council Conference4.

HARRIETTA VAN ZUICK
"Little said is soonest mended."
Girl Reserves 3; Brush and Pallette 3, 4; Home Economics 3.

MARVIN WIESNER
"His clear thinking and business-like ways
Will soon create for him a business that pays."

DE' LAUY WAKEFIELD
"Sweet and charming as can be."
Modernistic 7, 8; Home Economics 7; Senior Dance 8.

FANNIE ARLENE WILLS
"An outward visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace."
Philatalin 3, 4, Vice-President 4; Zetagatheans 4, 5, 6, 7; Le Cercle Francais 5; Modernistic 6; Shorthand Speed 7, 8, Vice-President 8; Scribblers' Club 8.

IONE WILSON

"This wonderful girl with a wonderful way,
Will be a worthy "stenog" some day."

Home Economics Club 3, 4; Shorthand Speed Society 8; Scroll Typist 8.

BERT WISDOM

"These women are driving me wild,
Especially those that are teachers."

Usher 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Assistant Chief 7, Chief 8; Brush and Palette 5, 6, 7, Secretary 7; Football 6; Quill Staff 7, 8, Sports Editor 8; Scroll Staff 8; Shakespearean 8; Hi-Y 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Monitor 6, 7.

JOHN W. WILSON

"Life is a jest, and all things show it.
I said so once, and now I know it."

Hi-Y 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Swimming 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

PEGGY WOODS

"Those winkable, blinkable, merrily, twinkable, simply unthinkable eyes."

North High; Philatalin 6; Shorthand Speed Society 7, 8; Historian 8; International Relations Club 7, 8, Secretary 8; Quill Staff 7, 8; Scroll Staff 7, 8; Gym Monitor 8.

FRANCES WINGERT

"She's little, but she's nice."

Shorthand Speed Society 8; Philatalin 3, 5; G. A. A. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Monitor 8; May Festival 5, 7; Physical Education Exposition 5.

BEULAH ZITON

"And thy deep eyes, amid the gloom,
Shine like jewels in a shroud.

Shorthand Speed Society 7, 8.

CAROLD BRANNEN

"In every affair consider what precedes and what follows, and then undertake it."

Band 4, 5, 6, 7.

JAMES MYERS

"Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no fibs."

HARRY EDWARDS

"He wishes to do what he should
And did as much as he could."

ROLLAND ROLLSTIN

"A-foot and light-hearted,
I take to the open road, healthy, free, the world before me."

REX KEPFORD

"Ashes to ashes, dust to dust,
"High school didn't kill me, so college must."

HELEN SCHULER

"Pshaw! Why worry of the Future,
The present is all thou hast;
For the Future will soon be
Present, and the Present soon be Past."

MICHAEL MITCHELL

"A nice unparticular man."

Student Council 8.

CLEMENS PEARSON

"Chide me not, laborious band."

August Graduates

THEDA ALLEN
Shorthand Speed Society 7.

-:- -:-

FAYE BETHEL

-:- -:-

EDITH BRUBAKER
Monitor 7; Shorthand Speed 7.

-:- -:-

ALBERT CARLSTEDT

-:- -:-

FLOYD DALE
Scroll Staff 8.

-:- -:-

EVELYN L. DAVIDSON

-:- -:-

MARY DRESSIC
G. A. A. 5; Scroll Staff 7.

-:- -:-

KATHRYN GRYLLS
Spanish Club 5, 6; Philatalin 5, 6, 7, 8, Treasurer 6, 8; Scroll Staff 7.

-:- -:-

EVELYN JEFFRESS
Golf 4; Philatalin 5, 6; Senior Class Secretary-Treasurer 9.

-:- -:-

ROBERT KENDALL

-:- -:-

LAVERN LARSON
Basketball 3, 8; Track 3; Football 4, 7; Scroll Staff 9.

-:- -:-

ROBERT LINDQUIST
Aeolian 5 6, 7, 8, President 8; Purple Mask 5, 6; Usher 5, 6, 7, 8, Chief 8; Quill Staff 5, 6, 7, 8, Business Manager 7, 8; Scroll Staff 7, 8; President Senior Class 9; Debate 8.

-:- -:-

HUBERT MAC DONALD

JOHN MARING
Monitor 7, 8.

-:- -:-

NAOMI MEEK
G. A. A. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, President 8; Modernistic 5; Shakespearean 6; Tennis 6.

-:- -:-

MARILYN MONROE

-:- -:-

LORETTA MONTGOMERY

-:- -:-

MATTHEW NICHOL

-:- -:-

HELEN O'BRIEN
Sodalitas Romana 3, 4; Home Economics 3; Euclidean 4; 5; National Honor Society 7.

-:- -:-

RUSSELL OLMSTEAD

-:- -:-

LLOYD SANDERSON
I. E. R. Club 7.

-:- -:-

WALTER SHARNWEBER

-:- -:-

DORIS SCOTT
G. A. A. 6.

-:- -:-

WILMA SMITH

-:- -:-

RUTH VOITEL
Monitor 6; Home Economics 6, 7, 8; Modernistic 8.

-:- -:-

HELEN WALKER

Senior Committees

SENIOR OFFICERS

HAROLD NELSON, *President.*

EVERETT STRANDHOLM, *Treasurer.*

MARTHA JANE BACKMAN, *Board Member.*

ROBERT WEISSINGER, *Vice-President.*

ALTHEA GREY, *Secretary.*

FRED JACKSON, *Board Member.*

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WINTER FESTIVAL

Chairman, Marguerite Sternberg. Members, Peggy Woods, Evelyn Anderson, Katherine Harrington, Carl Pickett, Bob Nelson, Harold Ladd, Howard Evans, Edna Benson, Margaretha Jordan, Clessie Holmes, and Mildred Stohlgren. Advisers, Miss Bonfield and Mr. Gabrielson.

CAP AND GOWN

Co-chairmen, Arlene Murphy, Irene Cowen. Members, Viva Earp, Herbert Cox, Urban Rees, Ione Wilson, Carold Brannen, Ruth Fleming, Bernice Blough, Edward Hagberg, Harley Rector, Lillian Baker, Dorothy Cameron. The adviser is Mr. Houser.

LINE-OF-MARCH

Co-chairmen, Eric Miller, Wayne Foust. Members, Louise McFadden, Harrietta Van Zuuk, Bob Rogers, Cletis Covey, Thelma Chamberlin, Naomi Miller, Helen Schuler. The advisers are Miss Helmreich and Mr. Seevers.

CALENDAR COMMITTEE

Chairman, Phil Bergstrom. Members, Veva Forbes, Dorothy Bryenton, Neal Kershner, Ray Telford, Katherine Frank, Francher Jennings. The adviser is Mr. Morton.

SENIOR MIXER

Co-chairmen, Weltha Kirk, Bob Jeffress. Entertainment, Don Davis, Fred Welsh, Lorene Ostberg, Fred Harlow, Ruth Ginsberg, Martha Doolittle, Evelyn McCloud; Refreshments, Marjorie Morey, Bob DeLong, Leon Clemens; Decorations, Curtis Tillman, Marlo Powell, Roy Carlson, Dale Motis, Lewis Anthony, David Sandler, William Llewellyn; Advisers, Miss Merrill, Miss Wheeler, Mr. Springate, Mr. Easter, Mr. Hostetter.

SENIOR DANCE

Co-chairmen, John Cotton, Mildred Johnson. Members, John Wilson, Marian Jacobs, Milton Frey, Wayne Jones, Helen Anderson, Helen Swanson, Belle Mogolov, Myrtle Yates, Marydell Warren, Ruth Cox, Zelda Miller, Lawrence Redrick, Mary Davolt, Louise Jones, Dorothy Skipper, de' Lauy Wakefield, Katherine Blades, Emma Brill, Marguerite Cullens.

SENIOR-PARENT-FACULTY

Entertainment and Decorations chairman, Alvin Johnson. Members, Janet Stanberry, Fannie Wills, Esther Holler, Norman Warren, iBll Bergren ,Carl Berglund, Eldon Granberg. Advisers, Mr. Hoyt, Mr. Cram.

Reception chairmen—Lois Peterson, Gertrude Warner. Members, Paul Rapoport, James Smith, Dorothy Frush, Arnold Johnson, Marcella Shipley, Thelma Treanor. Advisers, Miss Zimmerli, Mrs. Johnson.

CLASS NIGHT

Exhibit chairman, Maxine Terrill. Members, Frances Wingert, Bill Palmer, Marjorie Graybeal, Addison Thomas, Rena Richards, Mae Turnquist, Virginia Van Houten, Freda Lazonby, Verna Nygard, Mildred Gustafson, Bob Olson, Ruth Hellums, Florence Gee, Alice Cannon. Adviser, Miss Barge. Program chairman, Max Hodges. Members, Margaret Dorman, Lucille Plum, Donald Marshall, Anna Louise Davis, Ruth McGlothlen, Harold Stormer, Raymond Barr.. Advisers, Miss Woodman, Miss McBride, Mr. Tallman.

ALUMNI

Chairman, Ardis Mosebach; Harold Nelson, Bob Weissinger, Althea Grey, Everett Strandholm.

INVITATIONS

Chairman, Annette Levine; Mary Armstrong, Richard Paulsen, Harold Schmidt. Adviser, Miss Knauer.

SENIOR BANQUET

Chairmen, Bert Wisdom, Mary Shaw. Members, Martha Jane Backman, Fred Jackson, Lyle Johnson, Ovid Layton, Mary Smaluk, Lloyd Tokheim, Ruth Jeffries, Ben Caplan, Bernice Beckman, Eva Barret, Mary Monahan, Jeanette Hall, Max Bonham, Marjorie Cullum.

National Honor Society

The foundation of the Honor Society is built on the four principles: Scholarship, Leadership, Character, and Service.

The present semester's officers are Eric Miller, president; Paul Rapaport, vice-president; Marguerite Sternberg, secretary; Weltha Kirk, treasurer. The old members of the society are Annette Levine, Mary Shaw, Irene Cowen, Mildred Stohlgren, Lois Peterson, Althea Gray, Ardis Mosebach.

The 12-B's elected to the membership are Barbara Bitting, Robert Brackenbury, Sylvia Caplan, Mildred Conkwright, Vera Davis, Stanley Foulke, Inez Goughnour, Robert Haptonstahl, Gwendolyn Harris, Naomi Johnson, Edison Kennedy, Anna Matkovich, Letha Noah, Rebecca Ostrem, Sigrid Otto, Chris Porter,Lloyd Rees, Maxine Robesky, Maxine Robinson,, Marjorie Rogers, Mariann Sheldon, Frank Silver, Robert Smith, Esther Wherle, Dorothy Wheels, Carol Wildey, Roberta Williams, and Vivian Wilson.

The 12-A's elected are Evelyn Anderson, Helen Anderson, Martha Jane Backman, Eva Barrett, Howard Gray, Marjorie Graybeal, Max Hodges, Esther Holler, Ruth Jeffries, Mildred G. Johnson, Esther Lang, Louise McFadden, Robert Weissinger, Harold Wellander, and Bert Wisdom.

Senior Will

The Senior Graduating class of January, 1935, of East High, being of sound mind and legal age, immediately upon graduation wish to leave some of our personal characteristics to a few of the underclassmen. This will is to rule all previous wills made and torn up, invalid.

UNIT 1—Harold Nelson, the president of the senior class, wishes to leave his leadership to that charming tenth grade boy, Dwight Addington.

UNIT 2—As there are such a very few handsome boys in Lee township, we feel that it is only proper to bestow upon Frank Gustafson, the handsome features of Harold Ladd.

UNIT 3—We also have in our class Dale Motis, probably one of the best track stars in East, who wishes to leave his ability in this line to Kenneth Cox.

UNIT 4—Max Hodges, whom almost everyone has seen appear on the East high stage, bequeathes his piano playing to that 200 pound fullback, Burr Hohl.

Unit 5—Althea Gray, the secretary of our class, leaves to Phyllis Clark, her ability to make public speeches.

UNIT 6—Although Evelyn Anderson wishes to take her red hair with her, she has kindly consented to leave her freckles to Marie Garland.

UNIT 7—Irene Cowen leaves her successful athletic career to Margaret Smith.

UNIT 8—Have you noticed that tricky coiffure of Mary Shaw? Well she is leaving it to Mildred Conkright a member of the on-coming graduating class.

UNIT 9—Guess what! Mildred Stohlgren is leaving her quiet manner to Marcella Mattern.

UNIT 10—Lewis Anthony is leaving his bashfulness to Eddie Willits, but don't be disappointed, girls, Eddie may refuse the offer, you know.

UNIT 11—Milton Frey, the senior who made one of the all-city football teams, will leave to Bob Haptonstahl his stately figure.

UNIT 12—Lyle Johnson, who writes that much read column "Fashion Tips," wishes to leave her salesmanship ability to Myrtle Yates.

UNIT 13—Ruth Ginsberg, one of the best conversationalists in the senior class, will leave her talkative manner to Barbara Bitting.

UNIT 14—Eric Miller, the president of the National Honor Society, will leave his ability in working with electrical appliances to Bob Hanbury.

UNIT 15—It is a gift to be able to bluff and get by with it. Johnny Cotton seems to have acquired this gift, and upon graduation he will leave it to Robert Rothfuss.

UNIT 16—We had in mind to leave Don Davis' pep to Bernard Lewis, but we feel he has a great sufficiency, so we will give it to Dale Smith instead.

UNIT 17—Bill Berggren, a prominent member of the golf team, wishes to bestow his ability in this sport to Bob Friis.

UNIT 18—Jeanette Hall leaves her personality to Judy Parker.

UNIT 19—Ardis Mosebach, an outstanding athletic figure, will leave her tennis ability to Jerry Efaw, one of the "Three Jays."

UNIT 20—Glenn Bartlett, the cartoonist for the Quill and Scroll, leaves his art ability to Naomi Johnson.

UNIT 21—The editor of the Quill, Annette Levine, not only has journalistic ability but she also has a witty nature which she will bestow upon Marguerite Sargent.

UNIT 22—Everett Strandholm seems to have that certain way with the teachers. He wishes to leave this characteristic to Eskil Garanson.

UNIT 23—The all-state end of '33, Lawrence Redrick leaves his football ability to one of the canaries, Billy Lyman.

UNIT 24—Johnny Wilson, like his brother, represented East in many swimming meets. He will leave his ability in swimming to Harry Long.

UNIT 25—Marguerite Sternberg, will leave her leadership in extra-curricular activities to Polly Lincoln.

UNIT 26—This will drawn up on the 5th day of December, 1934, has been legally witnessed by the copy readers and the honorable editorial adviser, Mr. Kenneth Stratton.

Witness Harold G. Nelson

Witness Annette Levine

The Senior Class of January, 1934

Esther Haller

The Lo-Down

by Mary Shaw

John Cotton, weathy man-about-town, has opened his Cotton Club, situated on the roof of the New Marshall Field Building. Here you rub elbows with your favorite newspaper columnists. (Yes, even Lyle Johnson goes there!) Cute little Marydell Warren is a feature, and she's an eyeful for anybody's orbs, black or blue! She's on the radio nightly with Bob Jeffress' orchestra, and you could do lots worse and practically no better, than tuning in every evening about midnight, if you're conscious by then.

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The height of inaccuracies—Bob Weissinger, who just engineered the building of the new University Bridge, took a secluded seat in a restaurant, announcing to the head waiter, who, by the way, was Sam Kouri, that he wanted to dine in silence . . . and then ordered celery!

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Marjorie Morey, well-known dancer, and Fred Harlow, actor, will bring their New York stage hit, "Oh! Oh! Oh!" to Des Moines soon, under the auspices of Harold Wellander, who owns the largest chain of theaters in the state.

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Carl Pickett and Jack Price are establishing a chain of cafes here and abroad . . it looks as if former East High Grads are going into business in a big way.

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Wayne Jones, boxing and wrestling champ of the United States, turned down a fine screen role the other day because the part demanded that he be knocked out.

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Here's information that Believe-it-or-not by Wisdom would seize upon avidly: Max Hodges, our local governor, says he can no longer tell one musical note from another.

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Kay Harrington and Bob Nelson had a sad parting when she left for London. Dan Cupid hears that he may follow her abroad. Let's hope that Esther Holler, that brilliant lawyer can patch things up.

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Have you tasted the NRA fruit, a specialty in Russell Tobis' fruit shop? Incidentally NRA means Nice Round Apples. Years ago it was used in the Roosevelt administration, long ago discarded since Fred Jackson became President.

Mary Monahan, wife of Phil Bergstrom, has a strange pastime: it is watching her husband, a doctor, perform operations. . .

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Now that Ben Caplan has purchased the Woolworth chain stores, one can buy jewelry for 2 pennies each instead of ten pennies each.

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The triangle that has for its respective corners Belle Mogolov, Max Bonham, & Marjorie Cullum, (note that the man is between the two ladies), continues to intrigue most Des Moines residents. Max is seen very often with both ladies, (separately, of course) but nothing serious seems to take place. Making this triangle more interesting is the fact that the two ladies waste no love on each other. Max banked Miss Cullum's room with flowers on her birthday—but that same evening he presented Miss Mogolov with an orchid corsage THAT LARGE!

-:- -:- -:-

Fishers De Paree . . (remember when it used to be just "Fishers") is now owned by Don Davis. Here you can see about the smartest, most enjoyable, show anywhere in this man's town.

Dorothy Skipper may thrill you or she may not, depending upon your vitality, vim and vigor . . . to me she's the meanest of the mean blue singers, and her style is exclusively her own. She's in "Life begins at 8:40," at the moment.

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The Des Moines Derby, which will take place at Bob Allott's Race Track, situated where Drake Stadium used to be, will be held next week . . Jockey Paul Rappaport will ride the horse of Ardis Mosebach, prominent social leader.

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Since Mildred Johnson, who now operates a dress-shop in Fred Welsh's department store, has hired Martha Jane Backman as Mannequin, business has improved one hundred per cent. You know her type, smart and chic, with the simple expensive clothes that only an East High Grad knows how to wear (no wonder the owner of the Cotton Club has taken such a fancy to clothes lately).

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And that, my pals, about sums things up for this time.

What's Doing

Friday, November 16, 5:30.

This evening we went to the all-club banquet and had a grand time. There were about 175 people attending. Several teachers were present and they seemed to enjoy it all as much as the students did. Mr. Tallman started the merry making by having us sing several rounds. (My, some of the teachers had a good time then). Then we all occupied ourselves with the all-important business of the evening—eating. I guess it was pretty good food, but I was so busy talking to the kids at our table that I didn't have time to notice the taste of the good old eats.

The pumpkin pie fit in perfectly with the theme of the banquet—pumpkins. (It's a lot of fun serving, too, especially when you drop something, but I only dropped a fork). After satisfying our hunger, we listened to some interesting toasts on pumpkins. Martha Jane Backman was a very charming toast mistress. Harold Nelson, Annette Levine, Bob Jeffress, Franklin Kerr, and Peggy Woods gave some fine toasts, and Edna Knudsen sang two songs, accompanied by Max Hodges. All in all, everyone had a swell time, "and here's to more and bigger and better all-club banquets!"

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Friday and Saturday, October 19-20.

Boy, I'm getting that good old East high spirit! Or is it the East high productions that are getting good? Anyway, I went to see "South in Sonora" twice. It was a swell operetta put on under the direction of Miss Woodman and Mr. Tallman. Miss May also helped with the costumes, which were especially effective.

Max Hodges was cast as a rich Mexican landowner. He had five daughters. (And he seemed to be a mighty capable "papa" too). The action of the operetta centered around these five daughters. The parts of the daughters were taken by Esta Lee Husted, Arlene Moore, Lela Claire Hauge, Edna Knudsen, and Barbara Lundgren. Some of the other important characters were played by Dale Smith, Viola Ronk, Max Kreutz, Leroy Perkins, Clifford Nelson, and Bob Aitken.

The songs were keen. I heard one lady who was, I think, a teacher from another school, remark about the striking melody of the title song, "South in Sonora." The chorus sang with a great deal of enthusiasm, "Mexico, My Mexico" and several other songs. The orchestra's accompaniment gave to the whole production a fine finishing touch.

Those who missed seeing "South in Sonora" surely missed a good evening's entertainment. I wish I could see it again.

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Friday, November 23.

At last, "The Big Pond," the play I've heard so much about, has been given, and gee, it was all that I'd hoped for, and then some. Everybody laughed so loud and long at some of the funny situations that we missed some of the speeches, but that was all right.

Betty Jones had the lead, playing the part of a rich rubber manufacturer's daughter. While in Europe, she fell in love with a French guide, Max Hodges, and after some disagreement on the part of her father, Bob Aitken, finally brought him home with her. He (the guide) became so interested in business that the girl almost married Ronny Davis, played by Dale Smith, instead of the man she really loved. It all turned out all right in the end, athough I wished something could have been done for poor Ronny; he didn't get married or find a girl or anything.

Dale Smith was just perfect in the role of Ronny, and Bob Aitken was equally good in portraying Mr. Billings. Max Hodges' French certainly stood him in good use. My, how he could rattle it off! The others in the cast were Bob Haptonstahl, Dorothy McGlothlen, Margaret Smith, and Ruth Matthews.

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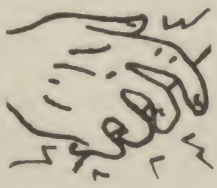
I was talking to the electricians who have charge of all the lighting effects of the programs put on by the school, and they surely must have an interesting and sometimes "shocking" time. There are five boys who do this work, Eric Miller, Bob Weissinger, Raymond Barr, Frank Silver, and Irwin Nelson. Eric, Bob, and Raymond are all in 12A, so after January, there will only be Frank and Irwin left to illuminate.



The new boys are usually initiated into the work by learning about the switch-board and helping back-stage. Then, as they have more experience, they get to run the spot lights in the balcony.

In the operetta, this order was sort of reversed, since Irwin Nelson started right out on the spot lights. I guess they had quite a time with the operetta. Frank Silver wasn't able to come to school on the day it was to be given, so a new boy had to be found to run one of the lights. George Snider came to the rescue and took his place. (They all got along fine in spite of the change).

The electricians are responsible for all of those keen lighting effects in the plays and things. They make the moonlight, fires in fire places, and the special lighting for unusual scenes.

These fellows all seem to enjoy their work, even though it does take them out of their classes when the time comes around for a play or operetta or something. (Lucky things).

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We had the alumni assembly today, and gracious it seems nearly impossible for so many boys to "have made good." There were present: John McGruder, Denny Littlewood, Harry O'Boyle, Father J. Aldera and Vane Overturff. Lawrence Peterson, a present salesman for the Lowe and Campbell sporting goods store, was in charge of the program, and several members of the 1909 team were there. Of course Jerry Banta, who is experiencing for the first time the bonds of matrimony, and Don Haptonstahl were there giving us a taste of his comedian ability. Everything was just perfect, but I did get awfully tired standing up.

-:- -:- -:-

East high broadcasted today, and everyone went to the assembly and took part. The broadcast was combined with the Roosevelt vs. East pep assembly, and there were visitors here from Roosevelt to take part. I thought it was a keen assembly, and nearly everyone else did too.

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We had our Good Will assembly today, and each of the four high schools, North, Roosevelt, Lincoln, and East had representatives on the stage, each of whom gave us their opinion and thanked East high for the little emblem of friendship, a little cane bearing the colors of the high schools, which was presented by Althea Gray.

THE BIG POND

Left to right—Dorothy McGlothlen, Dale Smith, Betty Jones, Max Hodges, Robert Haptonstahl, Mr. Tallman, Margaret Smith, Robert Aitken, Ruth Mathews, Carol Wildey, Miss Macy, Miss Woodman, Mr. Hostetter.

I've been neglecting our student council, so I'll not write another word until I've given the council its desired place. East high certainly believes in that "football hero" idea, because Burr Hohl was elected president; Robert Brackenbury is vice-president, and Lyle Johnson is secretary and treasurer; (of course I don't mean that she is a football boy). At the first meeting of the parents and teachers, the council was in full charge of the evening's program.

Bob Haptonstahl is campaign committee chairman, and has headed the ticket campaign for the P. T. A., the operetta, and the fall play with very pleasing results.

The credit of these snappy matinee dances can be given justly to the social committee headed by Maxine Robesky.

I've wondered where all of these fierce (?) looking monitors came from, and I've been informed that they were chosen by the Building and Grounds committee.

I had a lot of fun color day, which was planned by the council, and I nearly forgot the bundle drive which was also headed by the campaign committee. Oh yes, and the welfare drive. It seemed so funny to see the grown up senior high folks drop a penny in the box with as much dignity as any millionaire ever felt.

We had an assembly today, and the speaker was Sam Risk, an Assyrian gentleman who came to America a few years ago and worked his way to the top until now he has a business of his own and feels very much American.

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Friday, December 21.

"The Nativity" was presented at two assemblies today, as is the custom each year before Christmas. This annual program is an East High tradition, and everyone always enjoys the beautiful singing and the different scenes portrayed. Polly Lincoln and Clarence Hedlund were Mary and Joseph, and Viola Ronk took the part of the head angel.

QUILL EDITORIAL STAFF

Standing—Bob Haptonstahl, Inez Goughnour, Carmen Sayre, Mary Shaw, Mr. Stratton, Harry Long, Maxine Robinson, Carol Wildey, Julia Hayden. *Seated*—Bert Wisdom, Annette Levine, Esther Holler, Irene Cowen. *Not in Picture*—Bob Brackenbury.

The Quill Staff

This group of students, under the direction of Mr. Stratton, have charge of getting material and pictures collected for the publication of the Quill magazine and meet each day during last hour. The leaders of the staff are Annette Levine, editor, and Esther Holler, associate editor. The Senior A members act as heads of the various departments while the Senior B members who are chosen each semester to be on the Quill staff, are given work in their choice departments. The special duties of all of the staff are to observe the various school activities which they believe would be especially interesting in print for the majority of students. The staff also attempts to vary the type of magazine from year to year, and in this way publish something unique and different which would prove more popular.

A number of students are chosen each semester by Mr. Olsen to aid in selling advertising to Des Moines merchants. The income from this source helps to pay for the printing of the magazine.

By being a member of the Quill Staff, the student learns much in the way of simple journalistic training by writing the stories and sketches, and by helping to plan the structure of a published magazine.

Even though much work is put forth on the part of the staff as a whole, the members thoroughly enjoy the good times which always abound in the Quill room. In this way, Quill membership rates as an extra-curicular activity because of the informal meetings of the group.

Students who are interested in English work would find it well worth any effort made to be chosen for the Quill Staff.

QUILL BUSINESS STAFF

Standing—Martha Jane Backman, Peggy Woods, Mr. Olsen, Lorraine Mack, Lucille Hamilton, Johanna Baridon, Morris Weiss. *Seated*—Ruth Shepard, Jack Jeffries, Leta Malmberg, George Ruhmland.

Give Me Strength

by Julia Hayden

Oh, to capture this hidden power that drives me on
To desperation.

That urges forward my mind and soul within an aching body
To hope and aspiration————

That gives me light through darkness and tears through
Laughing hours————

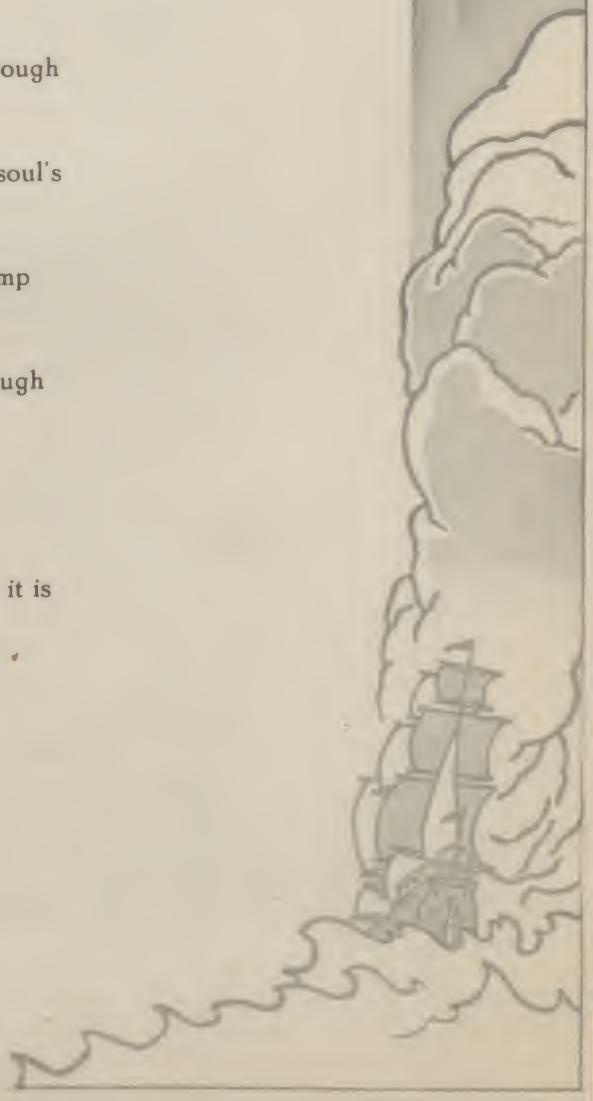
That causes me to work and strive because of my soul's
Hidden powers————

The endless aching of a broken heart, the tired tramp
Of worried feet;

The ceaseless throb of pain that drives me on through
My defeat.

Oh, merciless driving power through care and toil,
My prayer is

Give me strength that I may find myself in life before it is
Too late.



Portrait of an Industrious (?) Student Preparing Her Lesson

by Helen Maxine Robinson

(After spending only ten minutes grumbling about the horrid lessons, teachers, etc., to anyone in the family who will lend a sympathetic ear, she, finally yielding unwillingly to her fate, grabs a handfull of books and flops down on the davenport).

"Now, let's see; I've got History and English and Algebra to get. Glory be! What'll I do first? Guess I'll try History, it's the easiest—no, maybe I'd better do English, cause she said we *might* have a test over *last* week's work, and I'd better find out what it was all about."

(Sighs heavily, and gingerly picks up books).

"Wonder what chap—*Willie,* for goodness sakes, stop making those *awful* noises! How d' ya' 'spect me to get my lessons with all that rumpus goin' on? Daddy, *do* make him stop—well, I was only telling him to—oh, all right, I'll be still."

(In undertone).

"I'll get even with you, smarty!"

(Having uttered this dire prophecy, she settles down once more to her labors, only to find that her book had slid behind the sofa while she was arguing).

"Sufferin' cats! When I *do* try to study, somethin' always stops me. Well, might just as well make a stab at algebra for a while."

(Pensively).

"I wonder, did he say to do Exercise 4 or Exercise 5? Guess it must'a been 4—I don't remember doing that one before."

(Reading).

"With a negative—what's 'negative' anyway? Oh-h-h—I know. That means minus."

(Resuming).

"With a negative exponent—now, *what* in the *world* is an exponent? Suppose I *could* look it up in the index, but what's the use? Those explanations are a lot of bunk. I'll just skip 'em and try the *problems.*"

(Very intelligently she heads her paper "Algebra", writes an impressive "No. 1" below it, returns her attention to the book, but soon begins to scowl).

"Hm-m-m-m—that doesn't look so hot."

(Reading).

"If x can dig a well in 5 days, and y can dig a well in three days, how long will it take them to dig a well together? Why, eight da—no-o-o-o, of course not. That's adding, maybe you're supposed to substract—oh, what's the use! He probably won't get 'round to my name anyway if he starts at the end of the roll like he usually does. Besides I had my lesson the day 'fore yesterday and sake's alive they can't expect ya' to —yes, Ma, I'll answer the phone. Hello —oh—*hello* Dot. No-o-o, I'm not *doin' a thing!* Sure, I'll be right over in a jiffy, 'cause if there's *anybody* I *simply* love to see, it's Clark Gable!"

Romance on the Ice

by Irene Cowen

"Boy, look at that swell looking girl over there! I'll bet I can get her to skate with me," said Reginald, the handsome young skater, to his friend Carl.

'I'll betch'a a quarter you can't," responded Carl who had little faith in his pal's attraction for girls, even if he was fairly good looking.

"Here's where you lose a quarter, my friend," and off went Reginald to the conquest.

Whoops! He stumbled, there, and almost made a forced landing. Goodness, it would never do to come into her presence in such a violent manner. When he finally reached her side, it seemed that his powers of speech had left him completely, so he just skated around and around her, as a dog frisks around the legs of a galloping horse. Yes, he seemed a good deal like a puppy that doesn't know exactly how to go about expressing his desires. After a few minutes of this preliminary work (during which time he had executed all of the fancy figures he knew, with only one embarrassing fall), he rushed over to her and said in a rather weak voice, "Er-ah—a—would you like to skate up around the bend with me?"

At last it was over. What was that? She would! And she smiled and gave him her hand as she answered.

Well, Reginald fell deeply in love with Jane, as her name turned out to be. Ah, he dreamed of Jane, he talked of Jane, and then each night he skated with Jane. He knew she was the girl he would marry because she had dark curly hair and brown eyes, and didn't a girl look best when she possessed these two things? Of course. Jane had them.

Two weeks flew by, and then one day as Reginald came blithely down to the skating rink, he saw Jane with another boy. Who could dare do such a thing as skate with *his* girl? He soon found out. Jane told him she would

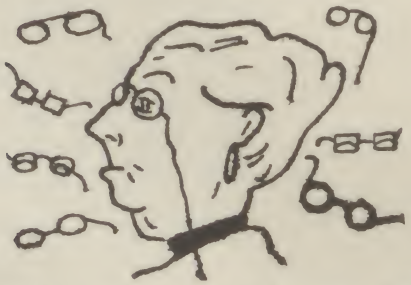
"like to have you meet John, the boy I 'go' with. He's been out of town for a couple of weeks, but he'll be here the rest of the season now."

Oh, the cruel blows that life gives to those in love! Poor Reginald! His heart was broken. Never again would he ice skate and never would he look at another girl. The rest of his days would be spent in dreaming of those two heavenly weeks—and Jane. Wait though. There's Carl over there. Maybe he could have a little fun with Carl again, just for today anyway.

"Hey, Carl!—say, look at that nifty looking blond in the blue suit. Isn't she a honey? Betcha I can get her to skate with me."

Eyes Behind Glass

by Inez Goughnour



One of the most amusing and interesting constructions of the ages is a pair of spectacles. If all people were completely swept away into space while only their glasses sailed back to the earth homeland, they would still leave their various human natures in the reality of the spectacles left behind.

A typical experiment of children is to borrow grandmother's glasses, curl the bows around the ears, pull the lens down in a country-store clerk style, and then observe the change. And strangely, behind the bi-focals he seems to see two faded and sparsely lashed eyes and a pinched wrinkle between the eyebrows For if grandmother's spectacles lay in New York's busiest intersection, they would still bring a vision of white curls that twinkled behind her ears, and her pinched but rosy cheeks.

Very little skill is required to distinquish the spectacles of a doctor or lawyer. Behind their stiff-arched frames one can detect scrutinizing eyes that mark the fine sharpness of their profession. The glasses of an artist or author can be detected by the steady but vague mystery that lingers behind the lens of these. A young stenographer transposes her glasses to a quick, accurate style which marks her type of work.

Spectacles may be only a curious combination of glass and metal, but they characterize their owners in a mysterious way. And even though glasses are bought only as a necessary and burdensome fixture, they soon become a feature of the most unwilling spectacle owner.

The Garden of Friendship

by Carmen Sayre

Friendship is a lovely garden
Where each friend a flower grows.

And each year the seeds are scattered,
From each flower by winds are sown.

Some seeds lack the strength and courage
And die as soon as frosts are gone.

Others there are planted firmly
And live on, and on, and on.

Biting winds and frosts assail them,
But each spring they bloom anew;

With each year they grow more lovely,
Straight and tall, and tried and true.

Two Houses

by Robert Brackenbury

Bout the prettiest house I ever knew,
Is just as stiff as a brand new shoe.

Whenever I step on the broad front walk,
I begin to think how I'm going to talk.

I ring, then I wait for a minute or two;
The door opens slightly, and, "How do you do,"

She says with raised brows and chin up too,
As if she were not the aunt of you.

Now down the street is another house too;
It makes me think of a comfortable shoe.

I rush right up the narrow front walk,
I can hardly wait to begin to talk.

Here, no one even stops to knock;
There isn't even a key in the lock.

I settle myself in an old squeaky chair.
This home is not grand, but I love to be there.

A Student's Lament

Ah, what joy my heart is singing,
For I hear the class bell ringing,
And the message it is bringing
Is that last hour class is o'er.

From my books my thoughts are turning,
My poor head is crammed with learning,
And my heart is full of yearning
For the outdoor air once more.

Our dear teacher still is talking,
Weary minds with wisdom stocking,
While we really should be walking
Where each class has gone before.

Torture now at last is ending,
Teacher's voice is now descending,
From our seats like birches bending
We spring outward through the door.

—*by* CARMEN SAYRE.

A Rendezvous With? ??????

by ANNETTE LEVINE

CHARACTERS

BERT - - - - - - - The bored husband
AUDREY - - - - - - - - The silly wife
SCENE - - After supper in the living room

AUDREY: I feel so jittery ever since I've been reading this paper about that unknown monster that is going around.—Bert—now why don't you listen to me? You must not enjoy my company any more. Before we were married, you used to just devour my sayings, and now it looks as if you'll devour me if I do say anything.

BERT: Aw, don't bother me, can't you see I'm trying to devour the contents of the women's page? The only enjoyment I get from food, anymore is reading the recipes. You never feed me anything decent.

AUDREY: And to think I chose you instead of John—Wait—did you hear that noise? Oh dear, this night is so spooky. It's just raining pitchforks outside. I know that something terrible is going to happen. I can feel it in my bones.

BERT: I just wondered why they creaked so much—too full of feeling I guess.

AUDREY: (Dropping her basket of knitting) Oh dear! There goes my knitting; it seems as if everything is falling down.

BERT: Yeah—even the rain!

AUDREY: You know, I had the most terrible dream last night. Everything was so dizzy—There were all kinds of animals—and horses, and—

BERT: Oh—Nightmares.

AUDREY: I heard the funniest thing at club today—I'll bet you can't answer it—Why do they call cereals after Ceres, the goddess?

BERT: Must be because we eat them day after day, in a series.

AUDREY: Now you've gone and spoiled the lesson. That's the trouble with you, you think everything is just one big joke.

BERT: Likewise—the same as you. (Audrey gets exasperated and leaves the room)

(A scream off stage).

AUDREY: Help!

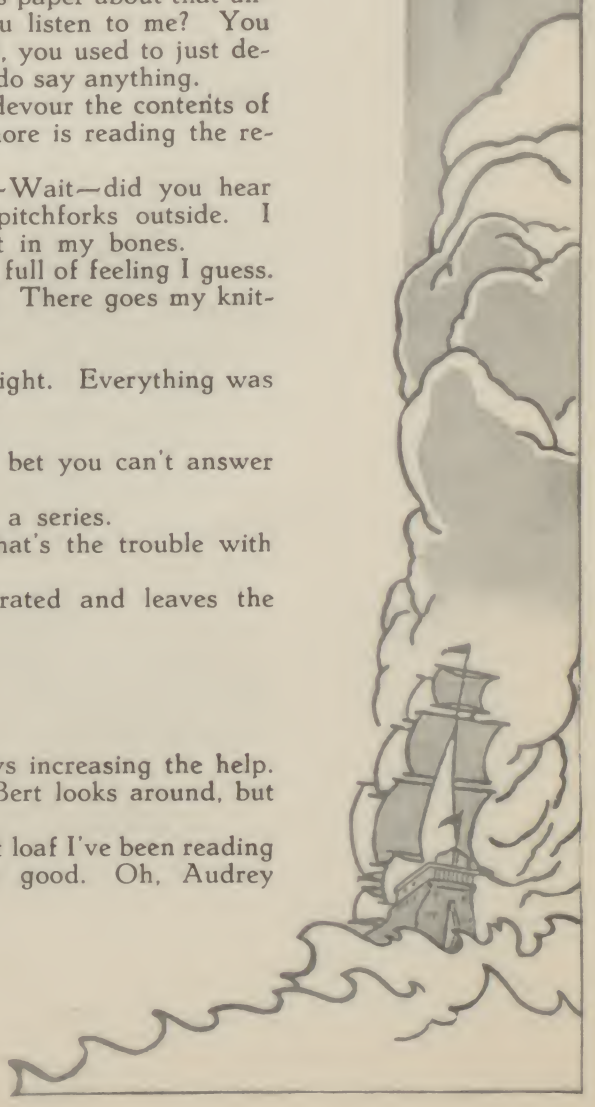
BERT: Aw, help yourself.

AUDREY: Help! Help!

BERT: That woman will never save money, she is always increasing the help.

(A crash is heard—then heavy footsteps come nearer—Bert looks around, but can't see anything).

BERT: This pineapple-cream-cheese-tomatoes-apple-carrot loaf I've been reading about must not have hit the right spot. I don't feel so good. Oh, Audrey



—A-u-d-e-r-r-r-y. Where is that wife of mine? She's never around when I want her, and vice versa. Aud-e-r-y!

(No answer, and heavy footsteps come closer).

BERT: Say, something must be wrong with me—I'm beginning to hear things.

(Looks up sees wife, seemingly floating along in a dead faint).

BERT: If that isn't dumb—floating in her dreams—That woman shouldn't eat so many of those floating islands before she goes to bed.

(An awful noise booms out from the direction of Audrey).

VOICE: Stay where you are—I am the unknown monster—I prey on human beings—I know everything—my master has chosen you to flavor his duck soup—

BERT: Aw, banana oil.

VOICE: That goes in finger nail polish, not soup—Follow me.

(Puts Audrey on sofa).

BERT: You old ninny—I can't even see you—

VOICE: Oh, but you can hear me—

BERT: Home Kay.

VOICE: James is the proper noun.

(Bert follows the voice through a large picture in the wall—The trees in the picture seem almost real—They wave to and fro). (This will have a terrific effect on the audience).

BERT: I thought it was raining, but the weather seems to have changed. I'll never again depend on the weather man. (Exit, through picture).

AUDREY: (Waking up). I had the silliest dream Bert—(Looks around). Bert, Bert, where are you? Oh dear, he probably went out with some of his horrid cigar smoking friends. O dear—(Picks up knitting.) (Enter Bert, quite a little disheveled.)

BERT: Say Audrey, did you ever taste duck soup? I know the keenest new joint where they serve it exclusively. They say that once you go there you never can leave—but me,—I'm smart—Let's go—.

AUDREY: (Laughing and laughing out loud).—Oh Bert, I'm so happy. Here I thought you had left me to go and smoke cigars, but you're such a darling husband —you've only gone crazy.

The Lure of the Forest

by Carol Wildey

The wind is stirring the tree tops and making them sing a lullaby. The smell of the pines is so pungent one can hardly breathe. The moss forms a thick carpet underfoot. It is night. Every now and then an owl calls to its mate.

How can some people fear the forest in its density? God is watching his forest creatures from the tree-tops. Solitude and blessed silence are in the woods. I say silence; some would call it noise, but they do not understand. They hear only the wind rushing through the trees; owls disturbing with a loud screech; some huge demon sneaking up, cracking branches with his feet. They are being coaxed away by their imaginations. What they really hear is the wind in the trees singing a lullaby to the babes in the woods; the night watchmen, the owls, sending out the signal that all is well; and the happy night crawlers going about their business.

Soon will come the dawn, for even now the outline of the trees is Becoming more visible. The birds are beginning to herald the coming day and all the foresters are awakening. Family by family they awake and start out for their breakfast. By the time the sun is up, all the living things are awake except the night watchmen whose turn it is to sleep. Happiness has entered the forest now. All the happy forest children work and play and think of nothing else.

So it is that they are taken all unaware by the hunters. The flowers are trampled down before they have time to close their eyes, the rabbits, birds and squirrels are all brought down before they have time to scurry home. This is natural enough—never before had hunters penetrated their solitary forest land. They have learned now that there is more of the world beyond, and because of the awful fear created by this experience, they will never again be so care-free and happy.

"How like life!" My heart cries out in pain. When we are young we are care-free and happy. Our problems and our circle of knowledge constitute our world. As we pass through the adolescent period, we come face to face with life. Some can appreciate and enjoy it; others cannot. Those who can, find that the happiness of life overshadows the sorrow. For those who cannot, the opposite exists. However the situation, life is life, and each individual has the privilege of living his own as he wishes. All I can say to you, Reader, is that if you do not know the forest, you do not yet know life as it really exists.

———

THE TRAIL

by Mary Shaw

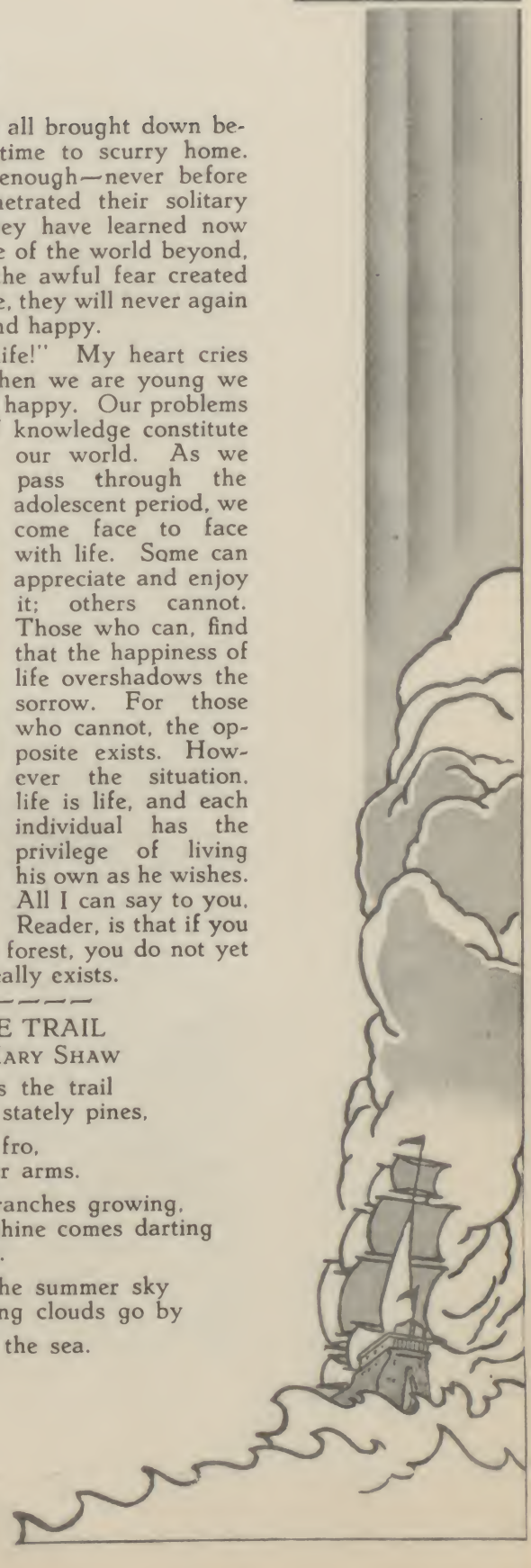
On and on goes the trail
Of tall and stately pines,

Waving to and fro,
Long slender arms.

Their fan-like branches growing,
Where sunshine comes darting
through.

And up above the summer sky
Where sailing clouds go by

Like ships upon the sea.



School Life

by Mariam Erskine

The school is overcrowded with the smart seniors (Thats what they think) and the under classmen. Some travel round and round like a merry-go-round around the first floor corridor before the 8:25 bell rings. In spite of all the roundings, some students do not get in their home room before the 8:30 bell. During this home room period as well as a history class period (Mr. Gabrielson's especially) some sleepy eyed students have to select a comfortable position and start "sawing off logs."

"How to get out of study hall" is a question which racks the brains of the inmates in the great institution. Peer in through the windows and see the many labored beasts in appointed places heaving a sigh of relief when the mid-period bell rings with just twenty-five minutes left to sit and listen to the bellowing of the instructor.

On a tour around the building, I find, all kinds of cases come to the school nurse as an excuse to go home. Both boy and girl advisers explain wrong and right doings to a pupil.

Traveling up to the third floor, the learning artists are painting the A, B, C's. The future private secretary is practicing her shorthand and typing. A salesman tries to sell his wares to a fellow salesman. The future Greta Garbo and Clark Gable are seen practicing Romeo and Juliet in the Little Theater.

On the second floor, English teachers try invariably to make students understand good English (some students never understand it anyway).

The first and basement floors are composed of (required subjects) history classes. Students listen attentively to what the so-called teacher has to say. Once in a while comes the odor of burned food from the cooking room, where the girls are trying to learn how to prepare food for their future husbands (maybe).

Approximately five minutes before the bell rings for lunch, the students start piling up their books, eyes on the clock, sitting on the edge of the seat, and rushing for the door when the bell does ring. The noise the students make in getting to the cafeteria is enough to bring up the dead people buried beneath the East high stadium. One boy (who does not possess common sense) pours water down a companion's back (what a wet situation!)

Students rush in from all directions for the assembly. All try to get seats but there are only seats for about three-fourths of the crowd. During the assembly one of the speakers forgot his speech (was he embarrassed!) When the assembly proves uninteresting, conversation from various sources reaches my ears, such as "I had a swell time last night;" "Jean and Jack broke up last night;" "Mary has a new dress;" "Was the history test hard?" etc. Sighs are heard when the students are told to return to a class period.

The fifth hour seems the longest of all. It seems some students work their brains and mouth (chewing gum) because they are anxious to complete their work and go home to rest before going out in the evening. However, even in the mad scramble to get out of the class rooms, the pupils stay for something else. Some do run out of the building at 3:16 because they work after school hours. If clubs do not meet, a friendly gathering seems to attract students to the front corridor. Sport enthusiasts gather in the gym for swimming, basketball, football, and tumbling.

Clubs

Hi Keed! How are ya?

I don't have anything to do except history and English, and shorthand, and algebra, so I just thought I'd call and see what you're doin'.

What? Was it cold last night? Not much! I just about froze.

Say, don't ya' wish we could have joined the Forensic club?—Oh, it's supposed to be a debate club. And say, ya' know they have a new adviser this semester. You know that new teacher, Mr. Springate. I think it's mean to give him a club that just has a membership of boys don't you? After all, we don't always have young men teachers in East high—Oh yeah, I guess they have pretty good officers according to their lights. I heard once who they were—Huh? Oh yeah, I remember; do you know Stanley Foulke? Well, he's president. Remember how bashful he used to be? Who would have ever thought of him as president of a debating society?

Well, now maybe that does have something to do with it. I've seen fellows before who were scared to debate when there were girls around. Ohunhuh—I almost forgot what I was talking about. Well Bob Hanbury is the vice-president, and Eddie Willets is the secretary.

The treasurer? Oh yeah, they'd better watch their receipt books. They need an auditor. The treasurer is John Marion. No, the tall one. I don't see why they don't send one of the John Marion's to another school. It would never do to get them mixed. Neither of them needs the *excellent* characteristics of the other. Oh yeah, the Forensic club is fairly large. About 30 boys. Sure I think almost every club has a rival. It wouldn't be much fun if it weren't so. E. Epi Tan is competing with Forensic.

They come nearest to college fraternities than any others I think. Anyway they always have a sort of contest for members. The clubs are so nearly alike that they take in about the same class of kids. The biggest difference is that the E. Epi purpose is to make *better* public speakers of the boys.

What 'cha say?

No, there aren't enough speech teachers to go around, Mr. Lyman is sponsor of E. Epi. They say they have good times. I'll let you judge yourself whether it's a good club or not. I've heard you can tell by officers.

Oh, don't you know? George Heggen is president. His assistant is Bob Brackenbury. The secretary is Bob Haptonstahl. Isn't it queer how popular the "Bobs" seem to be?

"What?—Oh, I did leave out someone, didn't I? Irwin Nelson is the treasurer.

Huh uh. But I do know that they have tough initiations. Forensic does too though.

An' say—speaking of rival clubs, there are two more. Girls' clubs this time—Philomathean and Zetagathean.

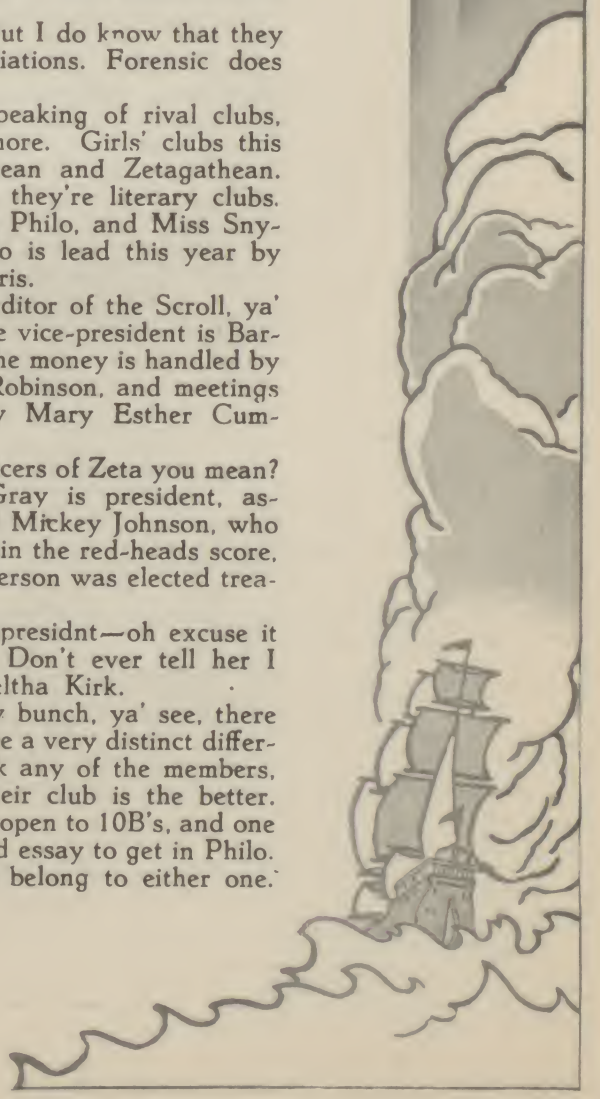
Huh?—Oh, they're literary clubs. Miss Fickle has Philo, and Miss Snyder, Zeta. Philo is lead this year by Gwendolyn Harris.

Yes, she's editor of the Scroll, ya' know. Then the vice-president is Barbara Bitting. The money is handled by Helen Maxine Robinson, and meetings are recorded by Mary Esther Cummings.

What?—officers of Zeta you mean? Well, Althea Gray is president, assisted by her pal Mickey Johnson, who is secretary. Again the red-heads score, and Eveyln Anderson was elected treasurer.

Who—vice-presidnt—oh excuse it please darling. Don't ever tell her I forgot. It's Weltha Kirk.

Well, honey bunch, ya' see, there doesn't seem to be a very distinct difference. If you ask any of the members, they just say their club is the better. Anyway, Zeta is open to 10B's, and one must write a good essay to get in Philo. It's an honor to belong to either one.



An' say, speaking of clubs, do you know how the Euclidean club has fallen off? They have only about thirteen members.

Yeah, it's the Math club. Why, they used to have so many members that some had to stand in an ordinary class room. I don't know how they feel about it. Say, who are the advisers now?

Well, I thought Miss Knauer was, but doesn't Miss Hargis teach history?—Oh yeah, I do remember her saying she used to teach math. The club must be interesting with two such advisers. I understand they have practically standing officers. The president is Bob Brooks; vice-president, Stanley Foulke; and secretary, Vivian Wilson. They do change the treasurer around once in a while, though. This semester it is Dale Vertz.—No, they don't have tryouts, but they do have initiations. This semester besides the usual branding and so forth, they made the pledges repeat so-called "tongue-twisters." I didn't hear of anyone being rejected because he couldn't do it though.

What? Oh, do I *ever* have my Latin? Don't judge others by yourself! By the way, why didn't you join the Latin club? The president is Allie Smith; the vice-president is Wava Dean; secretary Alice White, and the treasurer is Ruth Jefferies. The adviser? Miss Paterson.—Oh, they study about Roman customs and civilization. They sing songs in Latin too. Their programs are not confined to the subject, for at one meeting every year, they study parliamentary procedure.

Beg your pardon. How did you say that — "Parlez-Vous-Francaise?" Well, yes and no. That's French, isn't it? Those kids have a good club, too. Martha Jane Backman is the president, and the vice-president is Lela Claire (Beautiful) Hauge. Anita Smith reccords their meetings, and the finances are taken care of by Charles Sayre. No I don't understand why the boys don't join the language clubs so much. They might be able to improve them, although Miss Jordan as adviser of the French club doesn't need much to improve her club.

By the way, what are you going to take next semester?

Are you going to study Spanish?

I don't know, but I've heard it's comparatively easy.—

Who? Miss Balliet? Yes, she has a club, too.—The El Circulo Espanol.—

Well, they say it helps with the study because it furthers the knowledge and interests of the students in the customs and deeds, and language of Spanish people.—Ahem!

Oh, the cabinet is good. Eddie Willets is head of it, assisted by Gloria Giudicessi. Sounds interesting, doesn't it?

Oh yeah—the other officer is Phyliss Stafferton, the secretary-treasurer. They have some good social functions, too, I hear.—

Huh?—Oh—uh huh—every department like that has a club. It's called Aeolian.

No—Mr. Wasson is the band leader. It's Mr. Tallman—You know the man who doesn't fit his name.—But they're both the sponsors.

No—I'd never try to get in. I kinda' like music, but I couldn't ever sing for try-outs. They have a Sargent-at-Arms, too—

No, they don't have to be very big. Annette Levine has the job now.

What?—Oh. Marguerite Sargent is president. Did you ever notice that girls dominate in offices of clubs?

Well, the vice-president is Bill (Rubin-nuts) Niles. Sylvia Caplan is secretary, and Edna Knudson, the treasurer.—

Oh, they study lives and works of famous musicians.

Well, the English department has several clubs. They're Shakespearean, Philomathean, and Zetagathean. I told you about those.—

I don't know. It would be harder to shorten. They call the others Philo

and Zeta. Maybe they would just call it Willie.—

What cha' say?—Oh, they're one of these lucky clubs that have two sponsors, Miss Gabriel and Miss McBride.

Yeah—sometimes they do present some of the plays, or rather, parts of them. You can tell by the name they study Shakespeare and his works. They have interesting discussions on current drama, too.

What! You ask me who's the president! Why, my dear don't you know? "You've gotta' be a football hero," Bob Brackenbury is the fellow.

Well—they all aren't exactly football heroes, but they're pretty good kids Ya' see, Mary Shaw is the vice-president, and Marguerite Sternberg the treasurer.

Oh say—do you remember the other day when you asked me about that new Hobby club?

Why, they make almost anything they want to. Some of the girls are making wooden buttons, book-ends, leather purses, and everything!

Well, dear, your little correspondent doesn't understand much about those big machines, but the boys work with big boards and make a lot of noise.—

Oh yeah—I found out who they were. The president is Fred Gruber, and the vice-president is Wilma Mundell. Edna Peterson is the secretary, and Carol Wildey the treasurer.

Yeah, and listen—speaking of new clubs, there are a coupla' more pretty new ones.—

Well, one of 'em is International Relations.

Oh, it's just to develop better relations of the nations of the world. They study flags and ways of government and things like that.—

Hmmmm—It almost slipped my mind.—Oh, I know, it's Miss Merrill's club.

Boy, they really have an interesting time.—

What?—Oh that good looking secretary of the student-council is president. Guess—

Yes, that's right. Lyle Johnson. Then Inez Goughnour is vice-president, Peggy Woods is secretary, and the treasurer is Arlene Bevan.

I'll bet all these names don't mean anything to you. You certainly can't remember them all.—

Oh, yeah, I did say there were a coupla' new ones didn't I? The other one I was thinking of was Mr. Stratton's, the Scribblers.

Oh, I *beg* your pardon—I thought you knew. They go deeper into the elements of journalism, write essays and editorials, and stuff.

Well, the girls sort of stole the honors this time. Naomi Johnson is president, Polly Lincoln, vice-president, and Lois Peterson, secretary. That wouldn't be a bad organization to join, now would it?

And say, there's another one that's not so ancient. It's Brush and Palette.

No dear, not the dental and food club. It's the Art club, and Miss Macy is the sponsor.

They have only three officers. President, Helen Connett: vice-president, Esther Shultes; and secretary-treasurer, Virginia Johnson.

Oh, they have a good time—go on field trips an' everything.

Yea—

A party? When?—

Who else is coming?—

Oh, sure I'll be there.—

Did you say—"Bring an escort?"—

O. K. count on me. Say, what are ya' goin' to eat?—

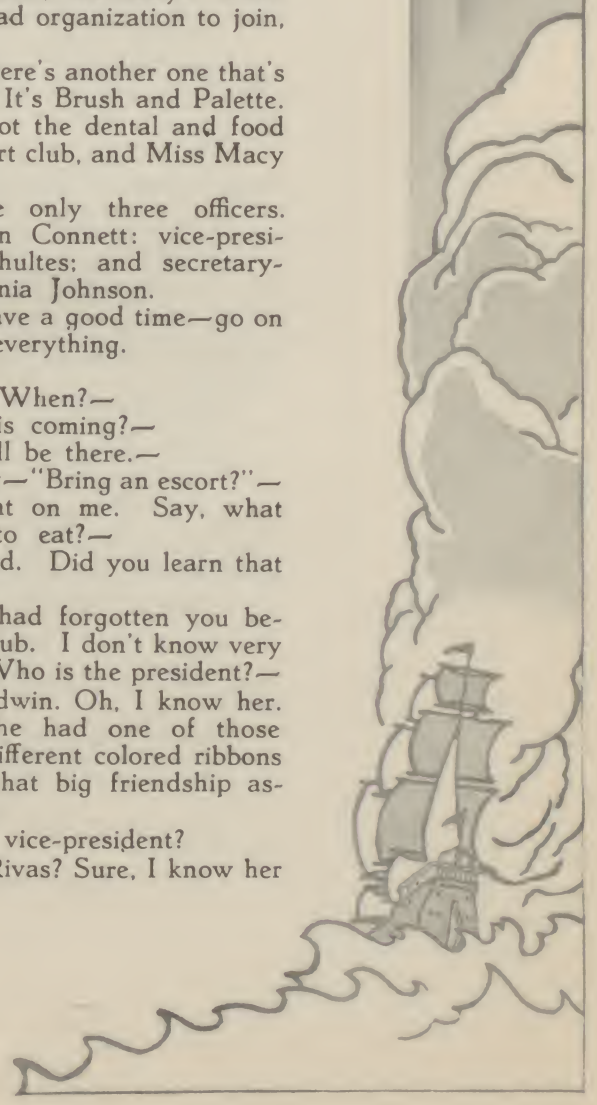
Sounds good. Did you learn that at school?

Oh yes, I had forgotten you belonged to that club. I don't know very much about it. Who is the president?—

Evelyn Baldwin. Oh, I know her. Yeah, heard she had one of those canes with all different colored ribbons on right after that big friendship assembly.—Yeah.

Who's the vice-president?

Christena Rivas? Sure, I know her



too. I think she's keen. And the secretary?

Viola Nero. Say I know all of those kids. It must be a swell club. Who's the treasurer?

Darlene McKibben—Oh, oh, I spoke too soon. I don't know her.

Well, any friend of yours is a friend of mine, ya' know.

You say they study diets and balanced meals? Boy, some of these steady boy friends like B. B. and J. T. ought to get their girls interested in that club.

Say, dearie, what nationality are you anyway?—

German! Well, shame on you—

No, I haven't anything very bad against it because, well, ya' see—I'm kinda' that way myself. Oh, don't ever tell anyone! Will ya'?

Are you going to study the German language?—

I haven't either yet, but I want to very badly. We've got a swell teacher here. You know Miss Wickware, don't you?

Well, she has a club, too. They study German authors and the history of the country and language. Sounds interesting, eh?

Pauline Wessinger is the president. I hear one boy rated here. Sigrid Otto is the vice-president; secretary is Ruth Gruening and treasurer is Mary Marosa.

Helen Sanderson? Oh yeah—she's president of the Modernistic.—

Yeah, it's sort of new. Miss Mitchell is head of it.—

Well, they study the problems of dress of the modern girl and personal appearance. Boy, they really rate. Mrs. Hoyt came over and talked to them one day.—

The others? Oh, Veva Forbes is secretary, and Lorene Ostberg the treasurer.

Who? Oh, Kate Monk is the vice-president. I really didn't mean to leave her out—

Say kid, I know a club that has six officers—

Oh, you know the one Miss Quick has. It is composed of would-be stenogs who wish to become more efficient stenographers. Again I say, A-hem.' ! !

Anyway, what I started to say was, besides the president, Marjorie Morey; the vice-president, Fanny Wills; secretary, Mary Armstrong; and Mary Smaluk, treasurer; they have a sargent-at-arms, Mary Wiley and a historian, Peggy Woods. Imagine!

Yeah—and that reminds me, if you ever plan to travel, you'd better join the Philatalin club.

No, Miss Scott has it.—

Oh, they study about all different foreign countries like Mexico and Japan and China. And even interesting places like Hawaii. You know.

Oh, yeah—these travel fans are headed by Mathilda Bezinque. Her vice is Alice Scott.—

What?—Oh, I didn't mean it the way it sounded. I mean Alice is vice-president. Dorothy Frush is the Scribe, and Betty Jean Hartman, the money handler.—

Uh huh—I almost forgot about that department. Their club is Cap and Dagger. It's for girls who wish to develop their dramatic ability in extra activities.—

Yes, they have swell officers this semester. Marguerite Sternberg was promoted to president because of the absence of Marie Bergren Selindh. Then the club elected Martha Jane Backman as vice-president, and now everyone is happy.

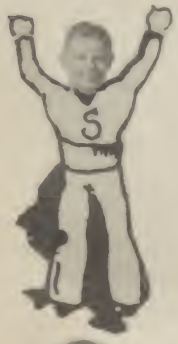
Sure, they've got a red head and a blond too. All types are represented Sylvia Caplan is secretary, and Betty Anderson, treasurer.

Oh say, listen kid, there's one more I almost forgot about that I know you'd be interested in. It's the I. E. R.

Oh no, silly, it's the Science club. Mr. Goodell is the adviser and Walter Beck is the president, and Byron Friend, the vice-president. The secretary is Lavonne Overton, and the treasurer Wilbur Gooder.

O. K. I'll stop now. What was it you wanted to say?—

"Pep Squad"



"Two bits, four bits, six bits, a dollar, why in the heck don't the yell-leaders holler."

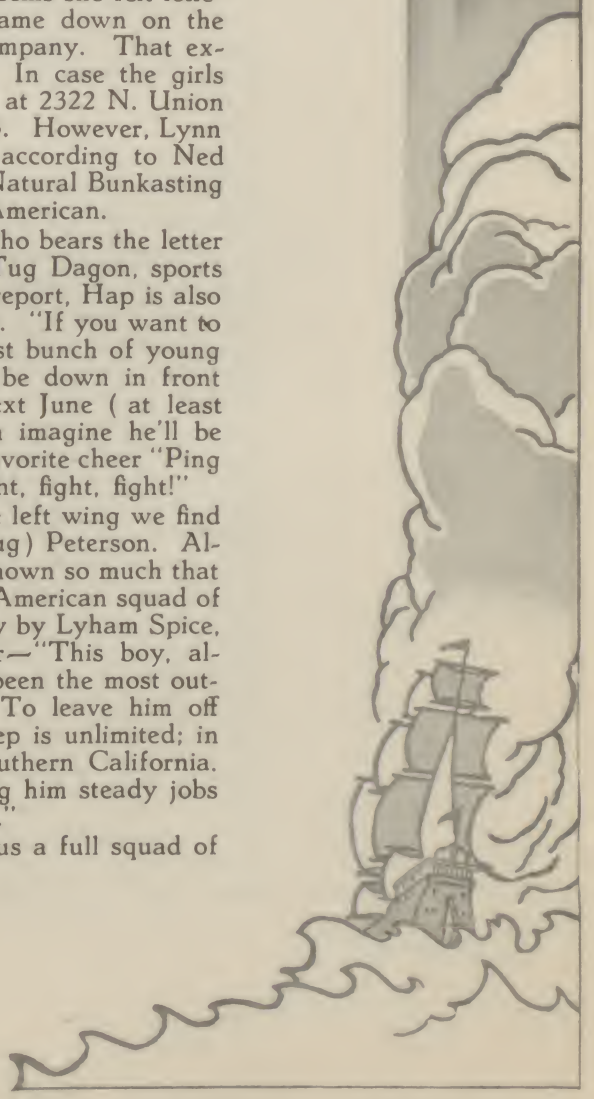
Heading the list, at the right wing we have Don ("C'mon girls") Davis, a second year man, whose favorite hobby seems to be "R-r-r-r-r-oppin" it up for Lee Township. This curly headed fellow is voted by many as an All-American. Here is what Tex Saylor, sports editor of the "Podunk Center Times" has to say about Don—Quote—"This boy rates with the one best. Never have I seen a snappier, peppier yell-leader; when he isn't leading cheers he can be found up in the bleachers eating somebody's popcorn." Don, a senior A, will graduate this January, but you can bet your boots he'll be back next fall in the grandstand louder than ever.

Holding up the next post is Lynn (Taxi) Holstad. Lynn is the boy who brought the Roosevelt girl to the East-North game. It seems she felt lonely, as long about the half she came down on the track to keep Brother Holstad company. That explains his actions on that night. In case the girls would like to know Lynn, he lives at 2322 N. Union St. and his phone number is 6-2113. However, Lynn is another fine cheer leader and according to Ned Fusing, sports announcer for the Natural Bunkasting Co. should be rated another All-American.

Bob (Happy) Haptonstahl who bears the letter S is next in line. According to Tug Dagon, sports critic who gives us an interesting report, Hap is also honored by an All-American berth. "If you want to find this bloke, look for the biggest bunch of young girls you can find. and Bob will be down in front leading them." Bob graduates next June (at least he hopes to) but next fall I can imagine he'll be among the young girls giving his favorite cheer "Ping Pong, King Kong, Yea team—fight, fight, fight!"

Now, last but not least, at the left wing we find none other than Tom (Blow that Jug) Peterson. Although a newcomer, Tommy has shown so much that he was named Captain of the All-American squad of 1934. Here is a resume of Tommy by Lyham Spice, Nationally Known Sports Writer—"This boy, although only a first year man has been the most outstanding pepster in the nation. To leave him off would have been a crime. His pep is unlimited; in fact, he is so good that Yale, Southern California. and Minnesota are already offering him steady jobs if he would attend their schools."

Thus you see, we have with us a full squad of All-American cheer leaders.



FIRST FOOTBALL SQUAD

First Row: (Left to right)—P. Bergstrom, L. Redrick, G. Manuel, B. Hohl, and B. Brackenbury. *Second Row*—M. Frey, A. Thomas, F. Stewart, O. Romine, J. Toma, J. Yewell, and C. Prince. *Third Row*—P. Kempe, B. Nelson, H. Krouse, G. Heggens, L. Reese, M. Kloster, F. Kennedy, B. Weissinger, B. Ols en, W. Hardin, A. Munsell, and J. Davis. *Fourth Row*—J. Pardecooper, R. Lynn, B. Jeffress, H. Nelson, E. Stamos, D. Anderson, N. Johnson, E. Rodine, N. Lee, R. Smith.

Season's Results

EAST vs. VALLEY JUNCTION:
East 14, Valley 0.

The first game of the season ended in the first victory for our warriors. The first touchdown came as a result of a long drive down the field by the invading Red and Black. The Tigers tried valiantly to stave off the impending touchdown, but on the third try of a set of four the Red avalanche swept off the left tackle and the first tally was rung up for the East siders. The point was quickly converted and the game was even then until the third quarter when the waves of Red again tallied, and there was no further scoring although the Tigers threatened after recovering a fumble on the Red and Black 18 yard line. East emerged the victors by a score of 14 to 0.

EAST vs. FORT DODGE:
East 20, Fort Dodge 0.

Out of the North came a team that was slated to send the East high team down into the dust of defeat, but they were in turn sent home with their feet dragging on the short end of a 20 to 0 score. Turning what was supposed to be a certain defeat into a rout, our team finally won over one of the strongest teams in the state. This writer even had nightmares over the probable score from the writeups that were in the Register, and after the game I went to sleep on the street car on the way home.

EAST vs. OSKALOOSA:
East 6, Oskaloosa 6.

After a successful season so far, the team journeyed to a little town down south and came back tied 6 to 6. It would seem as if the teams in the southern part of the state were to be more feared than the teams from the northern part of the state. Gallagher seemed to take more punishment than Carnera took in the Baer-Carnera fight. Oskaloosa scored first on a spinner through the center of the line. That was

the standing at the half. After the half, after Mike had talked to the boys for a little while, they seemed to have a little more fight and ginger and succeeded in crossing the Oskie goal line, but failed on the try for point. The rest of the game was a seesaw affair and the game ended in a tie.

EAST vs. DAVENPORT:
East 13, Davenport 7.

After a tie with the Oskies last week the Red and Black came out of it's seeming trance, and the boys from the eastern part of the state went home defeated by the same score that was made last season. The easterners kept us from crossing their goal line for a while but they just couldn't take it because the score at the half was 7 to 0. In the last half the Red and Black scored again and in the last minutes of the third quarter the Red and Blue scored also, but they couldn't do it again and so we won.

EAST vs. MASON CITY:
East 0, Mason City 14.

In a sea of mud the Red and Black was defeated for the first time in the season by the lighter Mason City lads by a score of 14 to 0. It seems as if the teams of the north are to be feared after all. The newspaper ballyhoo stated that the Red and Black should win easily because of a superiority in weight, but that proved no deciding factor in the contest for the northern lads because they rent our line time and again, and the secondary was the only thing that saved the day for the Red and Black. This was the first real blemish on the record of Lee Township, if the tie with the Oskies could be called a very big blemish.


Capt. Redrick


Capt. Hohl

EAST vs. LINcoln.
East 19, Lincoln 0.

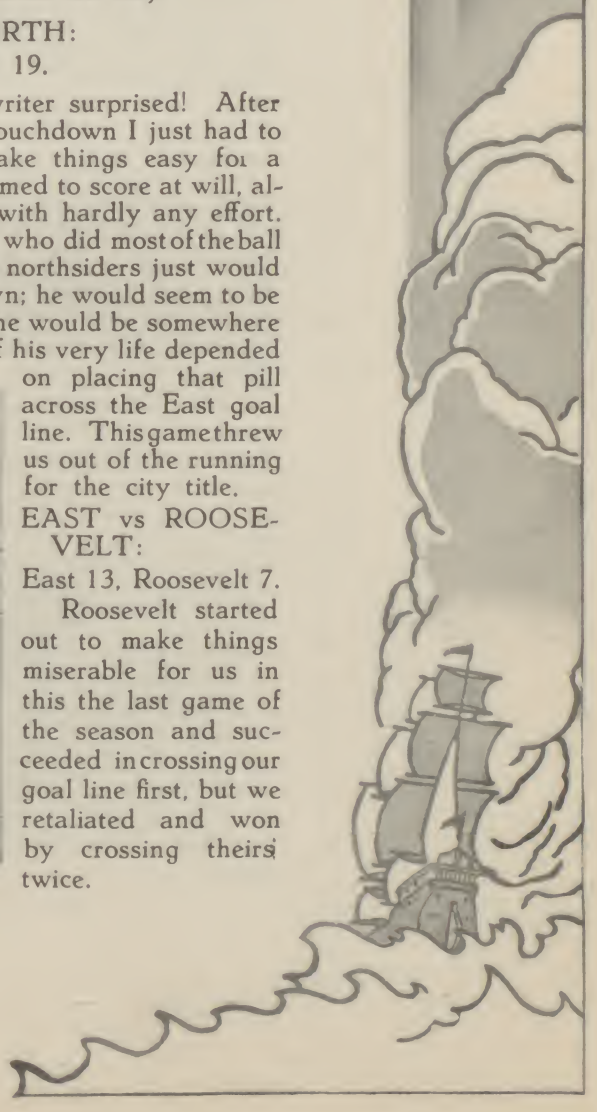
In the first city series game of the season East successfully defended the city crown and kept Lincoln from crossing the goal line for the tenth time in as many years. The first team scored two touchdowns and the reserves scored the other one. Burr Hohl, came into his own as a kicker when he entered the game for a few seconds and kicked a goal for the extra point. As he was ailing on the bench this minute period of the game was all that he played and he was very successfull while he was in the fray.

EAST vs. NORTH:
East O, North 19.

Was this writer surprised! After the first North touchdown I just had to sit down and take things easy foı a while. North seemed to score at will, almost, and then with hardly any effort. This boy Davey who did most of the ball chucking for the northsiders just would not be taken down; he would seem to be down, and then he would be somewhere else running as if his very life depended on placing that pill across the East goal line. This game threw us out of the running for the city title.

EAST vs ROOSEVELT:
East 13, Roosevelt 7.

Roosevelt started out to make things miserable for us in this the last game of the season and succeeded in crossing our goal line first, but we retaliated and won by crossing theirs twice.



SECOND FOOTBALL SQUAD

First Row: (Left to right)—Waller, Hanks, Raspotnik, Garton, Hazer, Pratt. *Second Row*—Claybrook, Beaner, Anderson, Allen, Ziton, Voyce, Powers, Lyman. *Third Row*—Rife, Wright, Williams, Shetterly, Buckles, Sargent, Gunn, Ringwall. *Fourth Row*—Brown, Sellers.

Canaries

The Canaries are the dummies on which the first team takes the spite of a lost game or the biting words of the coach. They work as hard and play some tough games that would be a snap to the first team but to them are as tough as those engaged in by the first team.

The Canaries had a new coach this season, Mr. Henry White, and according to an interview with him they had a very successful season, winning two games from the Valley Tiger Cubs, one from North and tied one with the Northsiders, won one with the Lincoln seconds, and lost one to Roosevelt. This shows a record of four wins and a loss with one tie. The scrubs of the second squad lost a game to the Roadside settlement 13 to 0. But most of these fellows did not play in the regular team games.

Coach White

The punishment that these boys take can be illustrated by the record of injuries of one night before the Roosevelt game for the first team. The last night of scrimmage with the first team was marked by the breaking of Frank Stuart's ankle, Harry Voyce's collar bone, and the long deep gash that Billy Hermann received over the eye. The first team did not mean to be too rough but those things happen in the game, and nothing can be done about it.

The boys that bore the brunt of the battle in the games were: Hermann and Stuart at the ends; Kloster and Rodine, tackles; Johnson and Smith, guards; Lee at center; Hardin at quarterback; Pardekooper and Lynn, halfbacks; and Orville Romine at fullback. They will probably be mainstays on next year's first team if they keep up their fight.

Other Sports

East high should have a very good basketball year. Five lettermen returned from last year to form the nucleus of the team. They are John Cotton, Lawrence Redrick, Bob Brackenbury, Lloyd Rees, and Chandler Olson. The basketball schedule is as follows:

Dec. 8 Perry here,
Dec. 14 Newton at Newton,
Dec. 21 Indianola at Indianola,
Dec. 28 Valley Junction at Valley Junction,
Dec. 29 Grinnell here,
Jan. 5 Lincoln here,
Jan. 11 North here,
Jan. 18 Roosevelt at Roosevelt,
Jan. 25 Perry at Perry,
Jan. 26 Newton here,
Feb. 2 Grinnell at Grinnell,
Feb. 8 Lincoln at Lincoln,
Feb. 9 Valley Junction here,
Feb. 15 North at North,
Feb. 16 Indianola here,
Feb. 22 Roosevelt here,
March 7, 8, 9 Sectional Tournament.

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SWIMMING PROSPECTS

At the time the Quill went to press the swimming team was not yet chosen, but some of the good prospects were known. They are Johnny Wilson, Jack Uhle, Orville Romine, Eddie Willits, Charles Prince, David Paul, Paul Baridon, and many others of exceptionally good ability.

CROSS COUNTRY

Cross country running has been rapidly becoming a favorite fall sport at East. About 20 boys reported to Mike this fall. Some of the members of the year's team are Dale Motis, Erny Stevens, Frank Silvers, Mirie Evans, and Ben Ellis. Cross country is a fine conditioner for track.

-:- -:- -:-

FALL TENNIS

This fall about 20 boys reported to "Duke" for fall tennis. The main interest was the elimination tournament. Some of the boys who participated were John Cotton, Max Steinway, Chris Porter, Wallace Heyward, James Nelson, and James Ziton. Max Steinway defeated John Cotton in the finals to gain No. 1 position. East entered the city tournament, and our doubles team went to the final. The team of Ziton and Porter won the city championship.

-:- -:- -:-

WRESTLING AND TUMBLING

At the time this was written wrestling and tumbling had not begun, but both these sports will be on the winter schedule if enough interest in them is shown. Football players are especially invited to come out for wrestling. The sport may become a major sport, and letters for it may be given.

"Scotty" Mike" "Al" "K. T." "Duke"

Girls' Athletics

The Girls' Athletic Association is an organization unlike any other in the school. All girls of East high are members of this club, and the meetings are not scheduled but called by the President on special occasions. These meetings are not held on regular club nights. These girls in their gym classes and intra-mural activities gain points for monograms, and any girl who has 50 points is a voting member of the G. A. A. It is this group that elects the officers of the club. This semester the president is Ardis Moseback, who calls the meetings and presides over them. Dorothy McGlothen, the vice-president, plans the meetings and works with the president and the adviser, Miss Spencer, to plan the activities of the girls. This organization has no roll nor does it record the minutes of the meetings. Therefore the duties of Irene Cowen are rather limited. She works with the executive committee and aids the treasurer, Eva Barrett, who collects the assessments when necessary. The G. A. A. has no dues but sometimes has a social function for which the girls attending pay a slight sum. In addition to these officers the Girls' Athletic Association has a Publicity Agent, Dorothy Wheels, whose duty it is to notify the girls of their activities by use of the gym bulletin board.

These activities are planned quite uniformly and are seldom subject to interruption. There are no scheduled activities on Monday because it is a club night. On Tuesday the girls meet for golf and swimming. Mr. Hostetter is the golf coach and is working with the G. A. A. On this afternoon, the girls who are interested in life savings work with Miss Spencer to perfect skills to pass the Senior Life Saving test. On Wednesday as on Friday the intra-mural tournaments are scheduled. One has already been completed this semester, the shuffle-board contest. This was played in teams of two, and any girls who wished could enter. This turned out to be an exciting contest, and Dorothy Wheels and Arthelia Watlington came out victorious, the champs! The girls have also taken part in a volleyball tournament by home rooms. During the high point of the basketball season they play basketball too. On Thursdays the tumbling team has a workout. Each year this is becoming a more important part of of the school athletics. On Saturdays some of the G. A. A. girls give their time to help further the program of the Des Moines Playground Commission. They do this by working under Miss Spencer teaching fundamentals of swimming to girls from the sixth to ninth grades inclusive. By doing this these girls aid Des Moines, help Miss Spencer, gain experience, and win points toward a monogram.


Miss Spencer

These monograms are not merely given out. The girls work hard for them. This is evident in the fact that there are so few girls who have them. When a girl has three hundred points chalked up to her credit she is awarded a numeral. Five hundred points wins a monogram; a thousand points, a two ring monogram. Four girls in school at the present time have two rings. They are Irene Cowen, Anna Tunistra, Weltha Kirk and Ardis Moseback. The girls with one ring are Josephine Barker, Eva Barrett, Mildred Johnson, Dorothy McGlothlen, and Helen McNeley. Twelve girls have won their numerals. Besides this particular type of honor, the girls get swimming honors also. Those who pass the Junior Life Saving test have small emblems for their bathing suits, and for a small assessment, a pin. For the Senior Life Saving test the same type of award is presented.

"Well Mrs. Johnson," a colored physician announced after taking her husband's temperature, "Ah has knocked the fever out of him."

"Sho nuff," was the excited reply, "Am he gwine to get well den?"

"No'm," answered the doctor, "dey is no hope for him, but yo has de satisfaction of knowing he died cured."

-:-

The doctor was questioning a new nurse about her latest patient.

"Have you kept a chart of his progress?" he querried.

"No," the nurse blushingly replied, "but I can show you my diary."

-:-

Diner: "Say, have you forgotten my chops?"

Waiter: "No sir, I remember your face distinctly."

-:-

The Quill is a great invention,
The school gets all the fame,
The printer gets all the money
And the staff gets all the blame.

-:-

Mother: "Willie, when I gave you five pieces of candy to divide with little sister did you give her three pieces?"

Willie: "No, mam, I knew they wouldn't come out even so I ate one piece before I divided."

A MORAL FOR NEXT WEEK

Live in such a manner that you wouldn't be ashamed to sell the family parrot to the town's worst gossip.

-:-

Miss Gabriel: "Lavern, correct this sentence, 'It was me that spilt the ink'."

L. Barlow: "It wasn't me that spilt the ink."

-:-

Mr. Wilson: "Wake up, Carroll, wake up quickly."

C. Pringle: "Can't."

Mr. Wilson: "Why not?"

C. Pringle: "Not sleeping."

-:-

Long-winded Lecturer: "If I have talked too long, it's because I haven't any water with me, and there's no clock in the hall."

Voice from Audience: "There's a calendar behind you."

-:-

Mrs. Haptonstahl: "You never come into the house without making an attack on that plate of cookies."

Bob H.: "That's right, mom; y' see a home run doesn't count unless a feller hits the plate."

-:-

Mrs. Marion: "Well, Johnny, do you think your teacher likes you?"

John M.: "I think so, Mom, because she marks a big kiss on all my math. papers."

-:-

Margaret G.: "Will you be a stag at our formal next week?"

Billy A.: "Sure, I love masquerades."

Head Waiter: "Would Monsieur prefer Spanish, French, or Italian cooking?"
Dale Smith: "I don't mind. I want a boiled egg."

-:-

Mr. Houser: "Explain what are the functions of the skin."
Student: "The chief function of the skin is to keep us from looking raw."

-:-

SOME JOKE, EH BOSS?

A passenger in an airplane was far up in the sky when the pilot began to laugh hysterically.
Passenger: "What's the joke?"
Eric M.: "I'm thinking of what they'll say at the asylum when they find out I have escaped."

-:-

Harold N.: "Dad, what is an actor?"
Mr. Nelson: "An actor? My son, an actor is a man who can walk to the side of the stage, peer into the wings filled with theatrical props, dirt and dust, other actors, stage hands, old clothes, and other claptrap, and say: 'What a lovely view there is from the window'."

-:-

"You sometimes find a pearl in an oyster stew," remarked the waiter, Milton F. pleasantly.
But the customer, Emmert S., only grunted, "I'm looking for oysters."

Nedra McCall: "What do you think of mud as a beautifier?"
Mr. Lyman: "Well, it hasn't done much for the turtle."

-:-

Summer Fashion Forecast: There will be little or no change in men's trouser pockets during the winter season.

-:-

"Does your little dog howl at the moon?"
"Yes, he can't get over it."

-:-

Max V.: "No, I don't want to get married for a long time."
Irene W.: "Who said anything about getting married for a long time?"

-:-

"Is that doctor you're engaged to wealthy?"
"Sure thing. Do you think I'm getting married for my health?"

-:-

Ilo G.: "Can I touch you for five dollars?"
Sol F.: "For five dollars you can sock me in the jaw."

-:-

Ardis M.: "There is talk that the next war will be fought with radio."
Weltha K.: "Well, I'm training. I've faced some terrible programs."

Lady Macbeth: "Have I ever told you about my apparition?"

-:-

First Cannibal: "The chief has hay-fever."
Second Cannibal: "Serves him right. I told him not to eat that grass widow."

-:-

Ruth T.: "I heard some one yell 'Fowl.' Where are the feathers?"
Dwight A.: "Oh, this game is between two picked teams."

-:-

Bill: "They say brunettes have sweeter dispositions than blondes."
Jim: "My girl friend has been both, and I don't see any difference."

-:-

Bernard L.: "Did you pass your exam?"
John W.: "Well, it was like this—you see—"
Bernard L. "Shake! Neither did I."

-:-

PLAYING SAFE

Auntie: "Jimmie, auntie will never kiss you with a dirty face."
Jimmie: "That's what I thought."

-:-

Ted M.: "May I have this dance?"
Kathleen G.: "Yes, if you can find a partner."

Irate Father: "Why were you kissing my daughter in that dark corner last night?"
Bob Aitken: "Now that I've seen her in the daylight, I sort of wonder myself."

-:-

Charles S.: "I'm going to the hospital tomorrow for an operation."
Coleen C.: "Good luck to you. I hope everything comes out all right."

-:-

The schoolmaster wrote on the back of a boy's monthly report:
"A good worker, but talks too much."
The father wrote under this:
"You should meet his mother."

-:-

Mr. Seevers: "Who was that who laughed out loud?"
Ed P.: "I did sir, but I didn't mean to do it.'
Mr. S.: "You didn't mean to do it?"
Ed P.: "No sir, I laughed in my sleeve, and I didn't know there was a hole in my elbow."

-:-

A fellow doesn't have to know much these days because most everyone you talk to knows it all.

-:-

Mother: "Burr, when you were eating peanuts in the street car, I hope you didn't throw the shells on the floor."
Burr H.: "No mother, I put them in the pocket of the man beside me."

-:-

"Don, I do wish that you wouldn't get that look on your face! I can never tell whether it's love or something you ate for dinner."

Chandler: " Did you know May married a janitor?"
Betty J. G.: "No, how did it happen?"
Chandler: "He just simply swept her off her feet.

-:-

"What kind of a woman did you get, Mose?" asked Rastus.
She's an angel, Rastus, dat's what she is."
"Boy, you show is lucky, mine's still livin'."

-:-

Miss McBride asked the pupils to write a short essay and to choose their own subjects.
Mary Arland sent in this:
My subject is "Ants." Ants is of two kinds, insects and lady uncles.
Sometimes they live in holes, and sometimes they crawl in sugar bowls and sometimes they live with their married sisters.
That is all I know about ants.

-:-

Petty Officer: "The enemy are as thick as peas! What shall we do?"
Deck Officer: "Shell 'em you idiot, shell em!"

Guide: "Why didn' you shoot that tiger?"
Milquetoast in Africa: "He didn't have the right kind of expression on his face for a rug."

-:-

Proud Mother: "Yes, he's a year old now, and he's been walking since he was eight months old."
Bored Visitor: "Really? He must be awfully tired."

-:-

"So you graduated from the Barber's University? What was your college yell?"
"Cut his lip,
Rip his jaw;
Leave his face
Raw! Raw! Raw!"

-:-

A CLEAN JOKE (Let's soap it!)
Lee B.: "You are a little Fairy; may I hold your Palmolive?"
Polly L.: "Not on your Lifebouy; your head's solid Ivory."
Lee B.: "This is where I go Colgate."
Polly L.: "I Woodbury that joke if I were you."

-:-

Sammy: "Pa, I fell in a mud-hole."
Father: "What, and with your new pants on?"
Sammy: "Yes; I didn't have time to take them off!"

-:-

"The man sat in a swell restaurant and pointed to a line on the French menu card and said to the waiter, "Gimme some of that."
"Sorry, sir," answered the waiter, "the band is playing that."

Its the little things that bother us—you can sit on a mountain but not a tack!

-:-

Eddie Willits was showing his collection of trophies to a group of visitors. He was rapturously explaining how he acquired the various exhibits.

"See that Elephant," he said, "I shot it in my pajamas."

"My Gosh!" murmured Annabel L., "how did it get there?"

-:-

"Did you hear about our new stenog being hurt in the explosion last night?"

"How come?"

"A smile lit up her face, and the powder went off."

Hogson: "I hear they're starting a new campaign against malaria?"

Smithson: (bored) "Really? What have the Malarians done now?"

-:-

Lynn H.: "I say, what would I have to give for one little kiss?"

Any Girl: "Chloroform!"

-:-

Virginia B.: "Why do you always hold my hand when you say you love me?"

Jack T.: "To see if you have your fingers crossed."

-:-

First Flea: "Been on a vacation?"

Second Flea: "Nope, been on a tramp."

A party of motorists came out of the woods with arms laden with ferns, shrubs and wild flowers. After arranging them in the car one of them turned to a laborer who was resting beside the road.

"Pardon me, my man," he said, "but can we take this road back to town?"

The laborer looked at the spoils in the car.

"Well, sir," he answered, you might as well, while you're about it. You've got nearly everything else."

-:-

A young couple were looking over a house they had seen advertised.

"These stairs creak terribly," said the bride."

"Yes," returned the ready-witted agent, "we furnish this new burglar alarm stairway without extra charge."

-:-

Tourist: "Whaddya got in the shape of automobile tires?"

Salesman: "Funeral wreaths, life preservers, invalid cushions, and doughnuts."

-:-

A speeding taxi driver ignored a red signal, threatened the traffic policeman's knees, missed the street island by a hair and lightly grazed a bus, all in one dash. The policeman hailed him, then strode over to the taxi, pulling a big handkerchief from his pocket as he came.

"Listen, cowboy!" he growled. "On your way back I'll drop this and see if you can pick it up with your teeth."

-:-

Miss Jordan: "Mildred, come here and give me what you've got in your mouth."

Mildred H.: "I wish I could—it's a gumboil."

At breakfast one day George required milk. "Chase the cow down this way, please," he said.

"Mary," said his mother, "take the cow down where the calf is bawling."

-:-

Annette L.: "What makes the leaves turn so red in the fall?"

Bert W.: "They are blushing to think how green they have been all summer."

-:-

Traffic Cop: "Use your noodle, lady! Use your noodle!"

Isabel D.: "My goodness! Where is it? I've pushed and pulled everything in the car!"

-:-

A very bad actor once ventured to appear in the part of Hamlet, but even the village audience he tried it on would not tolerate it, and he was pelted with rotten eggs.

The next day two friends were discussing the performance.

"Well," said one, "I never laughed so much in my life as when Jones came on as Hamlet."

And the other: "I laughed more when he went off as omelette!"

FOREIGNERS

"Who was the first man?" inquired the Sunday School teacher.

"George Washington," promptly announced Jim Gay.

"Oh, no," corrected the instructor.

"I s'pose it was Adam," muttered Jim, "if you're counting those foreigners."

-:-

An elderly looking patient was shown into the doctor's surgery.

"So you have severe headaches, pains in the back and bilious attacks?" said the doctor. "H'm! What is your age, Madam?"

The patient had a ready answer.

"Twenty-five," she replied, coyly.

The doctor continued to write.

"Yes, and loss of memory, too," he murmured.

-:-

The boss (who has just dropped in on the football game): "So this is your uncle's funeral, Perkins?"

Office boy (with great presence of mind): "Looks like it, sir. He's the referee."

-:-

Bob H.: (to friend at table)—"What is your favorite car?"

Harold P.: "The diner."

-:-

Garlic is recommended for colds. You eat the garlic and the person with the cold keeps away from you.

-:-

"It isn't sanitary," protested the traveler, "to have your house built over the hog pen that way."

"Well, I dunno," replied the native, "we ain't lost a hog in fifteen years."

CAFE CHAT

"Gingerale."
"Pale?"
"No, just a glass."

-:-

Mother: "Who taught you that wicked word?"
Small Son: "Santa Claus."
Mother: "Santa Claus?"
Small Son: "Yes, when he stumbled over my bed on Christmas morning."

-:-

"While I'm away you will take your orders from the mistress, Giles," said the employer.
Gardener: "Yes, sir—same as if you was at home."

-:-

-:-

SHINING QUALITIES

Mrs. Brown was vigorously powdering her face before going out.
"Why do you go to all that trouble?" asked her husband who was waiting impatiently.
"Modesty, my dear," was the reply.
"Modesty?"
"Yes. I've no desire to shine in public."

Bob B.: "Do you know Lord Heathermore? I've often shot at his country seat."
Anita S.: "And did you ever hit it?"

-:-

The farmer's three laborers were told to shift a heavy chicken house from the farmyard to an adjoining field.

"You take the front and I'll take the back," said Harry to Tom.

Tom agreed and they started off across the yard. Presently, however, they were forced to set it down and rest.

"Where'd Bill go to?" inquired Harry, looking around for the third man.

"Here," shouted Bill from inside the chicken house. "I'm carrying the perches."

-:-

Miss Cummings: "An anonymous person is one who does not wish to be known—who's that laughing in the class?"
Mary Shaw: "An anonymous person, teacher."

-:-

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

A man who was wanted by the police had been photographed in six positions, and the pictures had been sent out to the state police.

In a few days headquarters received this from a small-town chief: "I duly received the pictures of six miscreants wanted. Five of them have been captured and we are on the trail of the sixth."

AT LEAST

Dr. Shaw's little daughter Mary opened the door to the caller.

"Is the doctor at home?" asked the later.

"No, sir," said Mary, "he's out at the moment performing an appendectomy."

The caller smiled.

"I say," he said, "that's a very big word for a little girl like you. Do you know what it means?"

Mary nodded.

"Oh, yes," came the reply, "it means $125."

-:-

When Howard entered school, the carpenters were working at the building. After a few days he saw them handing a very large piece of lumber and, running to his teacher, he asked, "Miss Smith, is that the school board they're putting on there now?"

-:-

Sambo had found a job for the week on a railroad section gang. He was taking leave of his family when his wife came to the door and shouted:

"Come back heah, Sam. You hasn't cut a stick of wood fo' de stove—and you'll be gone a week!"

The Negro turned and looked very much aggrieved.

"Honey," he said in a tone of injured innocence, "what's de mattah? You all talks as though Ah was takin' de axe with me."

NOW YOU ASK ONE

A group of skippers who forgathered regularly around a certain stove, had a rule that any man who asked a question he was unable to answer himself, should pay a fine.

One evening Chisholm asked, "Why doesn't a ground squirrel leave any dirt 'round the top of a hole when he digs it?"

He was called upon to answer his own question.

"That's easy," he said, "the squirrel starts at the bottom and digs up."

"But how does the ground squirrel get to the bottom?" quirred another?

"That's your question," answered Chisholm.

-:-

THOSE FIGHTIN' REDHEADS

A paper salesman was the father of a family which he was rarely able to see because he was away from home so much. One night, however, he was to stay at home and take care of several of his young offsprings while his wife was absent.

The next morning his wife asked him if he met with any difficulties. "Oh," he said, "I got them all to bed O. K. except that little red-headed one. I had to lick her before she'd go."

"Why, James," his wife exclaimed, "That isn't our child; she lives down the street."

-:-

HYBRID

Two boys were talking about the accomplishments of their fathers, and little Bill Lyman said, "My father is an Eagle, an Elk, a Moose, and a Lion."

Marion Albers: "What's it cost to see him?"

JUST LIKE THAT

"Do you have any trouble with 'shall' and 'will'?"

"No; my wife says, 'You shall,' and I say 'I will'."

-:-

Dorothy Brown was just home after her first day of high school.

"Well, darling," asked her mother, "what did they teach you?"

"Not much," replied Dorothy, "I've got to go again."

-:-

Judy Parker (at almond counter): "Who attends to the nuts?"

Wise Guy: "Be patient, I'll wait on you in a minute."

POUND CAKES, EH!

Johnny was gazing at his one-day-old brother, who lay squealing and yelling in his cot.

"Has he come from Heaven?" inquired Johnnie.

"Yes, dear."

"No wonder they put him out."

-:-

DAYS AND DAZE

"How did the wedding come off?"

"Fine—until the minister asked the bride if she would obey her husband.'

"What happened then?' '

"She replied, do you think I'm crazy?" and the groom, who was in a sort of a daze. replied, "I do."

A TICKLISH JOB

Paddy, who was eager to obtain work, went to the employment exchange.

"Anything this morning?" he asked the clerk.

"Yes," said the clerk, after consulting his books, "There's a job at the Eagle Laundry. Do you want it?"

Paddy shifted uneasily from one foot to another. "Well," he said, "it's like this I really want work mighty bad, but the fact is I ain't never washed an eagle."

-:-

WHAT—TWELVE?

A young lawyer, pleading his first case, had been retained by a farmer to prosecute a railway company for killing twenty-four hogs. He wanted to impress the jury with the magnitude of the injury.

"Twenty-four hogs, gentlemen! Twenty-four! Twice the number there are in the jury box."

-:-

NOT SO DUMB

He had purchased a parrot, which was rather a young bird and was trying to teach it to talk. He walked close to the cage and said in a loud, clear voice:

"Hello! Hello! Hello there! Hello!"

He yelled until tired, the parrot paying no attention to him. But when he stopped for breath, the parrot opened one eye and said, "Line's busy."

-:-

"Come, Bridget, how much longer are you going to be filling that pepper box?"

"Sure ma'am and it's meself can't say how long it'll be taken me to get all this stuff in the thing through the little holes in the top."

IT WORKS FINE

Hubby and friend wife, Margaretha Jordan, were going over the family budget. Frequently he ran across an item "H. O. K $3,". another, "H. O. K. $7."

"My dear," he said, "what is this H. O. K?"

'Heaven Only Knows," replied Margaretha.

-:-

SIMPLE

Don Davis: "She tells me she walks all the way to school every morning for the sake of her complexion."

Mary Dell Warren: "Yes. She saves enough on bus fares to buy the stuff."

-:-

"There," said the plumber, laying out his tools, "in spite of all the silly jokes about us, we've not forgot a single hing. My mate's here with me, we've not got to go back for anything, and—"

"You've come to the wrong address," said the maid.

WHAT MORE COULD IT ASK?

Esther Holler: "Are you doing anything for that cold?"

Annette Levine: "Sure; I sneeze whenever it wants me to."

-:-

Teacher: "Really, Robert, your handwriting is terrible. You must learn to write better."

Robert Brackenbury: Well, if I did, you'd be finding fault with my spelling."

-:-

JUST FUSSY. THAT'S ALL.

Voice from Above: "Drop that anchor!"

Boob Aboard Ship: "Say, no one's touching the darn old anchor."

If You Cannot Write Your Name,
Mark An "X"